

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1917

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WILLIAM M. REEDY, Editor and Proprietor

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Reflections

By William Marion Reedy

Peace

REPLIES of Emperors William and Charles to the Pope's peace proposals mean what they say—that is, nothing. For they refuse to speak the two necessary words—restoration and reparation. Without those things there can be no peace but a German peace and that is impossible. Vague aspirations towards disarmament mean nothing emanating from a power that does not keep its pledged faith. Vaporings about freedom of the seas are ridiculous, coming from the only power that has attacked such freedom. And Germany adds insult to the injury of the world by asking condonation of an outrage carefully planned for forty years and executed with contemptuous disregard of laws, treaties and every humane consideration. There can be no peace with junkerism in the saddle, no negotiation with a government whose word and bond are both worthless. And Cardinal Gasparri's talk about abolishing conscription is holy Roman balderdash until that power is destroyed which called conscription into existence.

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A Compact With Labor

WHAT this government needs immediately is a compact with Union Labor for the period of the war, that will put an end to strikes upon government work. Such a compact was made in Great Britain with good effect, the unions sacrificing, for the time being, their dogma of the closed shop, and many of their shop rules, and the government pledging the restoration of prior conditions of labor after the war. An instrument of government should be created here for the carrying out of such a compact and adjusting clashes of interpretation of its terms.

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The Tory View

THE London *Saturday Review* is in favor of a restoration of Nicolas Romanoff and the smashing of the Russian revolution, is glad the Kaiser has Riga and hopes he'll get Petrograd. The *Saturday* sneers at the British ministry for deserting the Czar and fawning on the provisional government. All of which comes regularly through the mail to this office, while the London *Nation* is not permitted to be sent out of England.

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The Opposition to Our Senators

THE revolt in the Democratic party of Missouri against Senators Stone and Reed for their acting at cross-purposes with the President with regard to the war is not taking shape as rapidly as it might. Undoubtedly many Missouri Democrats, most of them in fact, think that Stone and Reed have done wrong. The repudiation of the senators is not likely to occur, however, until conditions have been changed by the projection into the situation of a personality that has the interest of an ambition to use the dissatisfaction with Stone and Reed for that personality's ends. A Democrat big enough to aspire to succeed Stone in 1920, a man with a purpose to succeed Stone, a man who would have the means to organize the discontent, would very soon have things going at a hot pace. There isn't any such person in the field as yet. Such a person may be put into the field later by the administration at Washington. Mr. Joseph P. Tumulty is understood to have declared that "we" would get even with Stone later. Who are the Missourians close to the administration who could be put forward to make a campaign for Stone's place three years hence? Not Alexander Monroe Dockery, at present one of the assistant postmaster-generals? He's an old crony of Stone. Could it be David R.

Francis? Why not, since Governor Francis has been making a fine record as ambassador at Petrograd—a record that would make people forget the reasons for which they opposed Francis in favor of Reed. Then there's ex-Governor Folk, now counsel to the Interstate Commerce Commission, who has a strong hold upon the anti-liquor forces in this state and has a national reputation as a reformer who really reformed a lot of things hereabouts. Or Governor Gardner, who has been a good war governor, and has accomplished much in the way of improving state government, might be induced to forget his declaration that he would seek no higher office and to enter the race for the senior senator's place, with administration backing. Francis, Folk and Gardner all have organizations they could bring to bear upon the situation and mould it against Stone. Maybe John C. Roberts, who is making such a success of the *Star*, and is strong at Washington, would consent to run. Stone is getting old and he cannot hold the federal machine against the President, but then I look to see Stone soon a leader in pushing war measures in the senate. It is not by any means certain that he cannot and will not come back. Reed's term does not expire until 1923. That's a long time. And Reed hasn't fought the President as much as he has fought Hoover. Reed can recover such ground as he may have lost. He has the ability to do it. The situation then is this: there is opposition to Stone and Reed, but there is no man or faction ready to step in and use that opposition on patriotic grounds to further their individual fortunes. Unless some such men appear, the opposition will fade away and there will be but one way to get rid of Stone—by electing a Republican, let us say, Henry Lamm, in his place. At present it's another case of that story in Piers' *Plowman*—who'll bell the cat? No one, apparently.

We are In Ahead of Time

THE German Admiral von Goetzen had a conversation with Admiral George Dewey, at Manila, in 1898. Von Goetzen said, as reported in "War Papers" (War Committee, the Chapel of the Comforter, New York): "About fifteen years from now, my country will start her great war. She will be in Paris about two months after the commencement of hostilities. Her move on Paris will be but a step to her real object—the crushing of England. . . . Some months after we finish our work in Europe, we will take New York, and probably Washington, and hold them for some time. We will put your country in its place, with reference to Germany. We do not propose to take any of your territory, but we do intend to take a billion or so of your dollars from New York and other places. The Monroe Doctrine will be taken charge of by us, as we will then have to put you in your place, and we will take charge of South America, as far as we wish to. . . . Don't forget this, and about fifteen years from now remember it, and it will interest you." (*Naval and Military Record*, No. 33, Vol. LII, p. 578). As a reviewer in the *North American Review* points out, the war actually began sixteen years after this conversation, the exact date being determined, as shown in War Paper No. III, by the completion of the Kiel Canal, on June 24, 1914; four days later, war against Serbia was declared. Subsequent events, including sub-sea activities, have further fulfilled von Goetzen's prophecy—the Zimmerman note to the German ambassador at Mexico, for instance—though Germany's hand was forced before she was ready to tackle us. It won't do to say that we are fighting Great Britain's battle. We are fighting our own, only a little earlier than Germany calculated we would have to fight.

If Great Britain's fleet had not been assembled for review in the waters that are now the war zone about five days before the completion of the Kiel canal, England might have been crushed, according to programme, and we would have been fighting by now anyhow. These are things that make absurd the idea that we should conclude a separate peace with Germany, leave her free to crush the Allies and then return to her original plan of putting the United States in its place, under Germany's heel.

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The End of a World

How the war has leavened the lump of life is coming home to everyone. I went to a wedding: the ushers were in full dress army uniform. I went to a funeral; two of the pall-bearers were in khaki. There's a new newsboy on the corner where I get my evening papers. The old one is in the army. My friends are complaining that their chauffeurs have been borne away on the draft. You miss a friendly elevator boy—he's at an army camp. Your tailor can't make you a suit in a hurry—his shop is choked with work on army uniforms. Hardly an office you enter but has a clerk or two on the way to the front. There's khaki on the streets everywhere, in the theatres, at church. You can't use the 'phone long distance for an hour or two, because it's busy on government business. Your wire is accepted subject to delay because of a government precedence. And woman after woman implores you to say that the war will be over before her boy gets into it. I came down on the street car the other morning with a fiery pacifist who reproved me for blood-lust in supporting the war. To change the subject I asked about his son: "How's Harry?" A queer look came over the father's face as he replied, "He's in the army." Then I, "Drafted?" "Not on your life; he volunteered!" With a little over a million men in service, the war pervades the populace. How will it be when we shall have two million men under orders? The war just now is our greatest industry, the one overmastering subject of thought and talk. Society laments that the season is going to be dull because of the lack of young men. Fond mammas grieve that their daughters may not marry as soon as they might because the eligibles are in the camps. Doctors are overworked because of the practice they have taken over for their fellows in the service. And everywhere you pay more for everything because of the war. What the war is doing to the great businesses in which the government has taken a hand no one mind can comprehend. Everything is changed from what it was. No one thinks of anything now exactly as he did before the war and more especially since we got into the war. The plutocrat has changed his mind about union labor and the union labor man has modified his views about the employer. The protectionist can see a virtue in a certain amount of free trade, and the free trader can see protection's value as a war measure. The railroads that everybody damned are the country's most efficient instrumentality in the crisis and because trusts so-called are trusts they are the more easily controlled to governmental purposes. It proves a good thing that a dozen men around a table controlled steel, for the government has them in a bunch where it can control them. So with sugar and copper. The interest hardest to control is the farmer, and he puts up the fiercest howl against limiting what he may charge for wheat or corn or oats. You've got used to not getting your *Masses* for which you subscribed, and to getting mail from friends in the forces abroad that has been opened by the censor. You marvel at the thoroughness of espionage, when some pro-German acquaintance expresses wonder that he's been called to the custom house to explain about some loose remarks at the Liederkrantz. Here's a man who came up from Mexico to buy goods and he can't ship them after he's bought them, and he can't go back to attend to his affairs. You try to help him and the government has an insuperable reason why he can't return. Here's a business man who's called upon to supply an article in a certain amount but doubts he

can do it. A government official tells him things about his own business he hardly knew himself, what raw material he has, what he paid for it, how soon and at what cost he can turn it into manufactured product. If you are a lawyer and have been on the legal staff of the German embassy or attorney for a bunch of German consuls, Uncle Sam knows the day and date that you entertained this or that United States Senator prior to the declaration of war or after. No matter who you are, the war touches you in some way that bowls over certain pre-war ideas you had about government or economics or society in general. The state is a much more real thing than it ever was before, and you who didn't believe much in the theory of state interposition in private affairs, accept it, while the fellow who was always telling you how much better everything was managed in Germany, is now preaching the extremes of individual liberty because they are an argument against everything we could do to hurt Germany. Here are Catholic Irishmen risking excommunication by embracing socialism in the hope of strafing England, and on the other hand Socialists repudiating Marx and the International in favor of Wilson and nationalism to destroy Kaiserian Marxism. And all around us, German methods of industrial organization are being adopted to destroy German autocracy. All of this has set up a stir of thinking in minds that think at all. What will come of the stirring, who can say? All we know is that we are in at the end of a world and the parturition of a new one. But one thing is certain, and that is that the new world shall be rid of one thing to blight and mar it—a Prussian militaristic autocracy without heart or honor. Upon that turns the shaping of the world in ways innumerable to an internationalism recognizing the full rights of each nation bounded by the rights of other nations, and, let us hope, the entrance into the heritage of the earth by the people who shall have saved it from the domination of the sword in the hand of Diabolic right, ironically mis-called divine. The war is going to be the means of setting right many of the wrongs against which the elements of discontent have been protesting and agitating for a generation in every civilized land. It is going to burn away mountains of dross in government and establish a better equilibrium in the constitution of human society. If not, then mad is the race of mankind under the sadistic lashings of an insane god.

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New York's Mayoralty Fight

If Mr. William Bennett decides to run as a straight Republican candidate for mayor of New York the enemies of Mayor John Purroy Mitchel will have hopes of defeating him, with John F. Hylan, Tammany man, and Morris Hilquitt, Socialist, also in the field. Mitchell is the nominee of a fusion of Democrats and Republicans. Tammany is well organized. The Socialists report enormous accessions to their membership as a result of the war. They claim they will get a heavy vote from the German-Americans who oppose the war. Mayor Mitchel has been a leader in the preparedness movement and an enthusiastic pro-Ally. Tammany says he is the candidate of Rockefeller and the big rich. The Socialists say he has turned over the public schools to the Gary movement which wants to use the schools to break down organized labor. It is said that many Roman Catholics will vote against Mitchel for his part in exposing bad management of Catholic institutions receiving public funds, and for tapping wires to catch the conversations of the defenders of the discredited institutions, but on the other hand many Catholics will vote for him because, being a Catholic himself, Mitchel's action showed his fearlessness in proceeding against abuses that he might well have ignored. With the opposition to Tammany divided, the Tammany candidate may slip in, though there is doubt that Mr. Bennett will have much of a following when the issue narrows down to Tammany against the field. Mitchel has been an excellent mayor, according to every standard of good government and decency. His administration

has become identified with the patriotism of the present time so that he represents quite distinctly what is known as Americanism. Hilquitt is an "intellectual" Socialist and an anti-nationalist; therefore by implication a pro-German. Bennett represents the spoils Republicans. Tammany's man Hylan stands for Tammany's appetite for jobs. Mitchel is the man the country hopes will win, and if he wins it is quite generally believed he will be in the line of possible succession to the presidency.

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Hail and Farewell

St. Louis loses the auditor's and the purchasing departments of the American Car and Foundry Company. The heads and the office staffs move to New York next month. It is a business set-back for the community, of course, but it is much more than that to those who know that it means the departure of Mr. Nicholas A. Doyle. For Mr. Doyle is more than the auditor of a great corporation. He is a friend of letters and of art and a sympathetic supporter of the movements for the easing of the frictions and asperities of social and economic life. There has been no plangency about any of his participations in works of public betterment, but his contributions of practical experiential knowledge as well as of more material aid, have been of value appreciated by the few who know. The organizations that purpose making St. Louis a good city for people of thought and refinement to live in, will miss Mr. Doyle even as will the public bodies that want to make this a big city in a manufacturing and commercial sense, and institutions that serve the unfortunate and helpless will remember a friend as modest as generous. The readers of the MIRROR have had delight of his pen as the editor has had stabilization of his counsel. They will remember his finely conceived imaginary proclamation of abdication by Kaiser Wilhelm, his presentation of the idea of an industrial organization competitive at home but co-operative abroad, embodied in the article, "Herr Schmidt's Thesis," some months ago, and other articles felicitously utilizing fictional forms for the promulgation of practical business proposals for the benefit of this community. St. Louis may bear up under the loss of a couple of departments of a great corporation that had headquarters here chiefly because Mr. W. K. Bixby insisted they should be here, but it cannot afford to lose men like Mr. Nicholas A. Doyle, who combine with business competency in the highest the truly civilizing graces growing out of a love for the humanities. There is need here for men of constructive culture and inclusive sympathy, and the departure of one such is to be regretted more deeply than any deprivation of the distributive value of departmental pay rolls such as evokes protest from the Chamber of Commerce. One consolation there is however; Mr. Nicholas A. Doyle is an increase of the assets, commercial, aesthetic and spiritual, of any community of which he may become a member.

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The Boomerang

THAT the art of acting is not a lost one, may be found demonstrated in "The Boomerang" at the Jefferson theatre this week. Mr. Arthur Byron and Mr. Wallace Eddinger are the demonstrators. They can be most effectively funny and at the same time gentlemen. Mr. Eddinger makes attractive a role that with but a slight emphasis on boobishness would topple into contemptibleness, and he carries through it a quality of dignity and genuine sweetness of character. Mr. Byron is never too flippant and keeps the part of the doctor from dropping to farce from the comedy level. Miss Martha Hedman is sweet to look upon in her demureness and her voice is a wonder and a difference. Grace Shepley makes an ingratiating *Grace Tyler*, just a girl who is finding her heart in the losing of it. The whole company is befitting the bright, clear, clean, clever play that rides like the halcyon on a summer sea in a gale of light laughter. Here is love airily dealt with but not belittled or besmeared with innuendo. Here is that youthful cynicism which disbelieves in itself and culminates in the ingenuousness it sets out to so-

phisticate. The satire upon medicine does not go deep enough to disparage its value or to give aid and comfort to contemporary materialist-mysticism. "The Boomerang" is unqualifiedly delectable as to its conception and execution both by dramatists and players. It resuscitates our hopes of a renaissance of American comedy.

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The March of Feminism

WOMAN suffrage got lost temporarily in the wilds of Maine but the cause goes marching on. The suffrage measure in Canada, giving the ballot to widows, wives, daughters and sisters of soldiers in the trenches passed the Commons on September 15th by a vote of 53 to 33, and is expected to pass the Senate without much opposition. The limited woman suffrage law of Indiana was declared unconstitutional on September 17th by the Warren County Court at Indianapolis. An appeal has been taken to the state supreme court. The court refused to issue a restraining order to prevent women registering for the November election pending a decision of the higher court. This would indicate that the women may vote. There are other evidences of the progress of feminism as distinct from suffrage, but pointing toward the early achievement of the vote in the benighted east. Harvard University announced recently that owing to the scarcity of doctors, the medical school will be open to women. Ten women students have made application. After more than a century of male exclusiveness, the College of Physicians and Surgeons, the medical school of Columbia University, has admitted women to its classes, to conform with the conditions of a gift of fifty thousand dollars from George W. Brackenridge of San Antonio, Texas. Women are breaking in everywhere. They run elevators in office buildings. They are telegraph messengers. There's a yeowoman in the navy. Woman is out of the zenana and will never be put back there.

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A Friend of the Peepul

GOVERNOR FERGUSON, of Texas, has been impeached and removed from office. He says that he is the victim of the intellectuals of the State University and the machinating big interests. But his private use of state funds was proved on him and he would not tell the committee that investigated him who advanced \$150,000 to enable him to straighten out his accounts at one bank. Ferguson is another friend of the "peepul" who was working the "peepul," and his life story of his rise to wealth from herd boy, waiter, day-laborer and so forth was affecting only to those who did not know that he had been for years a cent per cent Shylock fattening upon distressed farmers. Texas is well rid of such a governor even if it has for his successor a man with the ominous name of Hobby.

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The Mistakes of Germany

AND now General Baron von Freytag Loringhaven, chief of the supplementary general staff of the German army, says that the German recourse to trench warfare after the Marne was a mistake. Only steady aggression could have attained the objective, but the offensive was never strong enough to overthrow the Allies. What has Germany done that was not a mistake? It was a mistake to dash through Belgium in violation of a treaty and to lose at the very outset of the war the sympathies of the world. Air raids on unfortified places and the slaughter of non-combatants, women and children, were mistakes. The execution of Edith Cavell and the murder of Capt. Fryatt were hideous mistakes. It was a mistake in the beginning to think that England would not stand by France because she had her own troubles in Ireland and there were rumors of revolt in India. Unrestricted warfare was a mistake and breaking promises to the United States was a mistake, for such action brought the United States into the war. It was a mistake to sound Italy in 1913 about her course in case of an attack upon Serbia, for Italy said she would stand with the Triple Alliance only in case of a defensive war against attack. The Zim-

merman note suggesting the fomentation of a war by Mexico and Japan against the United States was a mistake. Count Luxburg's proposal through Swedish channels to promise protection to Argentine ships and then to sink them without leaving a trace, was a mistake. Von Kluck or the Crown Prince made a mistake somewhere when only a few miles from Paris. Doubtless there were other mistakes that close students of the war could point out. These are enough, however. The whole war was a German mistake. She has lost her colonies. She has lost the magnificent trade she had built up through the very freedom of the seas for which she now claims to be fighting. She has lost the friendship of every civilized nation except Austria and Spain, and they the most backward nations of Europe, generally speaking. Her other allies are Bulgaria, half barbarous, and Turkey, a little more than semi-civilized. She is retreating on the western front and doing nothing of much account on the eastern front against a collapsed enemy. She has brought the North Sea neutrals, who have aided her, to the verge of starvation. She seeks a peace and cannot get it because the nations cannot trust her government's pledged word. She has lost the respect and admiration the world once had for her men of science and her domestic organization. Even her marvelous military preparedness failed in the carrying out of her programme of subjugating Europe and smashing Great Britain. Whatever victories she has had are all in vain. Germany took every precaution with regard to her war—every precaution but one. That was the precaution of being right. The secret of her failure is not a defect of brain or brawn. It is a defect in morals. The supreme mistake was in thinking that might was right.

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A Portrait of Paine

THERE is at the Art Museum in Forest Park, now, a painting that should never leave there. It is a portrait of Thomas Paine, and it was painted by the first and as yet the greatest painter that America has produced, Gilbert Stuart. Paine, with whatever faults the believers in orthodox religion attribute to him, was a noble American patriot. He was more than that, for he was the friend of liberty everywhere, and he was no *sans culotte* or blood-drinker either, for he voted to destroy the king but save the man Louis XVI, in the French assembly. Narrowly he escaped the guillotine. He wrote pamphlets for our revolution that were said to be worth more than armies. He had sound views upon fundamental economics and he was a man of scientific cast of mind second only in that respect to Franklin. As for his "Age of Reason," it is not as his contemporaries of fervent faith, believed, atheistic. Paine was a deist and his religious views were not much different from those of Jefferson. He suffered for his opinions and died neglected, but his work stands the test of time even though he was not what was called in his day an elegant writer. He was too much in deadly earnest to give overmuch care to style. This portrait at the Museum is a magnificent piece of painting, rich in color and of fine modeling. In a gallery of modern paintings it extinguishes all of them as the sun blots out the stars. It has the distinguishing mellowness in strength of all Stuart's work. It is clearly the work of the same hand that gave us our standard Washington. It shows Paine as a young man, with a keen face though not a hard one. There's a hint of humor about the mouth and of gravity in the eyes. Mr. Arthur Kocian found the portrait in New York and secured it. The Museum is considering purchasing it. The institution should not miss the opportunity to obtain a Stuart of such quality, and one with a subject of such distinction as Thomas Paine—one of the world's foremost libertarians.

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The New West

LET us hear no more about the degeneracy of the East! Out in Colorado Springs one evening last week the people of millionaire's row had a fashionable dog wedding attended by the elite of society

and their high-bred canines. The celebration of the wedding was held at the Broadmoor residence of Mrs. John F. Huckel and her sister, Miss Sybil Harvey, whose brother is Fred Harvey, operator of several systems and railroad restaurants. Announcements of the wedding were engraved on expensively embossed paper in the approved style adopted by fashionable society. The event is told here in the exact language of the dispatch in the *Globe-Democrat* of September 21st. What shall we say of it? Why say anything? The simple story is enough to show that even in our glorious west there are worse things than war.

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Soldiers' Moratorium

A MORATORIUM is proposed to protect soldiers and their families during the war from such things as suits for rent and foreclosures of mortgages. To the proposal the real estate men reply with the proposition that landlords suspend payment of interest and parts of principal on their mortgages. To this latter the mortgagees object. The money-lenders will have all that is nominated in the bond. It is said that such a moratorium in Paris has deprived both landlords and mortgage holders of practically their whole income, and the government has been forced to pay them at least a part of the defaulted rentals. How about the income of the soldiers and sailors who have gone to the war? They have been prevented from earning any income whatever. I find the bill for a moratorium outlined in the *New York Sun*, thus: it "provides for the arrest of creditors' suits, the stay of judgments by default, stay of execution where judgments have been granted against fighting men, lifting of the statute of limitations so that debts owed to men in the service could not become outlawed, protection of a fighter's family from eviction, protection of the absent man's equities in real estate or other purchase contracts, including life insurance, protection against the sale of a soldier's or sailor's property for unpaid taxes." A critic says that such a law will operate to deprive soldiers' families of credit and that it will harden conditions generally upon the poor. It will, certainly, if the government does not make provision to prevent the moratorium from being a help rather than a hurt to the usurers and the face-grinders. The *New York Evening Post* can see disaster looming right now. It says, "if several more calls, under the draft law, should come, there would probably be few apartment or tenement houses in a city like New York which would not have one or more families with a wage-earning member at the front. The resultant hardships to landlords would be very great." The whole world may be in bitter travail but the landlord must not suffer. His land must not even be touched by a federal tax—not even the land that he doesn't use and won't let anybody else use, and is notoriously under-taxed. Everybody must bear a share of the war burden, but not the landlord, as landlord. The war works for him, as does everything else. No one wants the soldiers and sailors to be authorized to bilk their creditors, but no one wants them to be robbed of the little they had, while they are on the fighting line by land or sea. The howl against the moratorium is an error on the part of those who send it up. It looks or sounds like a demonstration that this is a rich man's war but a poor man's fight. That's the sort of thing that gives color to such stuff as Senator La Follette emitted at Toledo the other evening to the effect that in this war wealth has won and the people have lost.

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An Aspect of Free Speech

MR. ALEXANDER KONTA is being denounced by featherheads because as foreman of the grand jury in New York city he made a report to the court that the alleged seditious utterances of the soap-box orators on the street corners should be left to the jurisdiction of the police magistrates. Because Mr. Konta happens to have been born in Hungary he is said to have put bullets in the backs of our soldiers abroad. Such talk is all rot. Mr. Konta is right. It is folly to deal with soap-box orators as major

criminals. While they are orating the police know where they are. If they become nuisances they can be dealt with as disturbers of the peace or obstructors of traffic. Mere wordy vamping should not be magnified to the importance of treason. As for Mr. Konta's loyalty, it is hardly to be questioned, for he has long been a sympathizer with Hungarian revolt against Austria, and he is a pal of Marse Henry Watterson, who gave us the slogan "To hell with the Hohenzollerns and the Hapsburgs." Besides, Mr. Konta is a former St. Louisan and a subscriber for life to the *MIRROR*, and he absorbed here no more dangerous Teutonism than was embodied in the good, honest, kindly beer that was dispensed at Tony Faust's a dozen years ago. It was here in St. Louis that Mr. Konta learned the wisdom of not shelling quail with a battery.

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Anarchists and Law

THE supreme court of California denies a new trial to Tom Mooney, convicted of murder in bombing the crowd at the San Francisco preparedness parade, even though a witness against Mooney is now on trial for offering a bribe to a man in Illinois to come to San Francisco and testify to facts connecting Mooney with the atrocity. Moreover, the attorney-general of California told the supreme court that in his opinion Mooney should have a new trial on the basis of the newly-discovered evidence as to the subornation of perjury. Neither this case nor that of Emma Goldman and Alexander Berkman, railroaded from New York to Leavenworth, Kan., prison, while their appeal from the verdict of the trial court was pending, is a demonstration that this country is safe for democracy. Mooney is an irreconcilable fanatic, Berkman and Emma Goldman are professed and confessed anarchists, but the way to deal with these repudiators of law is to give them every benefit of the law when they break it. The criminal does not forfeit his rights under the law he spurns. That is what we mean when we say this is a government of laws and not of men. The best answer to anarchism and lawlessness is equal and exact justice to all offenders. If we deny the anarchists their rights we make their case against our governmental system. If we are to regard the rights of Mooneys, Goldmans and Berkman as being negligible because of their opinions, in what are we different from the Germans who say that the guaranty of Belgium's neutrality was only a scrap of paper? We can't become anarchists to defeat anarchy just as we can't go in for frightfulness in warfare to defeat *Schrecklichkeit*. The doctrine of reprisals is vicious in morals. And we are fighting for a world in which morals shall be re-established in international relations. Railroaded the accused to prison or gallows is as bad as shooting a nurse at sunrise. Now Berkman is to be extradited from New York to San Francisco for participating in the crime for which Mooney is under sentence. I know nothing of the guilt or innocence of Berkman. He's no angel of light and we know he shot Frick, but from the utterances of some of the men on the other side of the labor and capital war in San Francisco, I should say that the anarchism is not all on one side. The anti-labor organizations out there are almost as bad as, if not worse than, the extremists among the labor agitators, by which I mean that it is as bad to "job" an accused man to prison or gallows as it is to bomb a bunch of scabs or strike-breakers. The citizens' committee says it is going to hang Berkman, if it can get him back. A man accused of a crime has little chance of acquittal in a community in which the leading citizens are organized to hang him. Things are not much worse than that in Petrograd.

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Books for the Soldiers

St. Louis is called upon for \$40,000 of \$1,000,000 to supply military centers with library stations, books and trained librarians. Books for the boys in khaki are as important as food or clothing or any comforts. They are the antidote to many temptations. They introduce the soldier to the Great Companions

and initiate him into life in its myriad manifestations of character. Books multiply the individual man innumerable and enable him to escape into other existences. They comfort and console, they inspire and exalt, they broaden and deepen, they intensify living and they clarify judgment while giving poise to personality and concentration to will. Books for the soldiers are gifts to their spirit, to their soul. The campaign for the \$40,000 will end on October 6th. Long before that time the city should have oversubscribed to this good cause fostered by the Y. M. C. A., the Knights of Columbus and the Red Cross. No one who himself loves books and their gifts to that in man which is not of the clay can withhold a donation to this most worthy of the minor works in connection with the war.

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German Money and Our Press

WITH all deference to the authorities, I doubt if much money was expended by the German embassy in this country for press propaganda. Herman Ridder, of the *New Yorker Staats Zeitung*, went bankrupt in 1915. A comparatively small subsidy from Bernstorff's government would have saved him. Marcus Braun, the Hungarian editor, received only a very few thousand dollars to support *Fair Play*, and that at a time when he had a right to espouse the Teuton cause against the Entente. I very much doubt that the much-maligned George Sylvester Viereck ever got a dollar from the German funds, prior to our entering the war, that was not legitimate as a charge for circulation of propaganda, or a dollar of any kind from German sources since the United States became one of the belligerents. Such money as appears to have been distributed was merely "chicken fed" and it went mostly to the veriest pikers who operate along the fringe of journalism. The biggest pro-German papers in the country are Hearst's and no one supposes either that he needs, would take or got any German money: his course is fully explainable on the score of natural depravity. As for Bernstorff's \$50,000 to be used in influencing congress prior to the declaration of war, it is natural to suppose that it was not to be expended in bribes, but was to be used in accelerating opinion by a concentrated campaign of telegrams about like those conducted by the National Security League and other organizations. That sort of thing is done by all kinds of organizations, from the American Federation of Labor to the Bethlehem Steel Company. And all this reminds me that I met recently in New York one of this country's most sagacious and rapacious "scheme men"—a grafter whose specialty is the mythical manufacture and sale of opinion—and I asked him if there had been any "pickings" from the German propaganda. "Say," he said, "I was on that from the jump. Nix doing. If you got a dollar from that fellow Dr. Albert at the Biltmore, you had to sign a voucher in four different places, attach your mug to it and then give the document your thumb-prints. He gave out money about as you'd give up your life. There was some stuff that came over but it was for rags that hadn't circulation or standing and there wasn't enough for anyone to cut loose for an evening at the Arrowhead Inn. Why, Dr. Albert thought \$1,500 was wealth. He got what he wanted from crazy pro-Germans for nothing. I was off him for good after three days. And the British were no better. They all had press bureaus working but they were run from the other side of the pond. I don't say that there was no money spent, but take it from me, the dough came slow and hard and went to fellows that didn't count. I've heard that some American Germans shelled out for strike-starting and a few explosions, but it wasn't much. It's a crime, what a lot of guys did for anywhere from \$50 to \$150, and the papers of von Papen and von Igel and Dr. Albert will show it." I am pretty familiar with the gossip of newspaperdom and I have yet to find any evidence that any great amount of money was expended by Germans on American newspapers in the United States. I don't know of a newspaper in the country that has changed sides since the earliest days of the war.

The press took sides on the war before any German agencies had had time to "get in their work." Braun, Viereck, Max Eastman, Frank Harris, John Devoy and such men did not have to be bought. They were pro-German or anti-British or uncompromisingly pacifist before the war came, and any one of them, prior to our getting into the fight, had as much right to sell circulation to those who desired the spread of their views as the *New York World* or *New York Times* has to sell a million copies containing a campaign article to the Democratic National Committee. They did not sell their opinions. I am not concerned here to defend the use of money by the German ambassador to influence action in our congress: that is not defensible; it was enough to justify his dismissal. I am concerned though to maintain that there is no evidence whatever that any paper of any standing or any newspaper man of acknowledge ability or good reputation took any money from either Germany or her enemies as pay for support of either side in the war. Gaston Means may have got some money from the Germans, as doubtless did the so-called "Wolf of Wall Street," so too, probably, some labor-skates here and there. The German-American Alliance may have had some official German assistance in its early activities, which did more harm than good to its own side of the case. Journalism has come clean out of all this rumor about German expenditure in this country. And so far as I can see, every dollar that has been spent by the German garrison here, so far as revealed in various trials as in the case of Consul Bopp at San Francisco and the associates of von Papen and von Igel in New York, was foolishly spent, most of it upon grafters who were taking the money and only pretending to deliver the goods. In this matter, as in every other, except mere machine fighting, the Germans have proved themselves dubs.

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The Derelict Daniels

OUR navy has in commission three times as many ships as it had six months ago, and the number of enlisted men and marines, excluding the naval reserve and minor units, is nearly 172,000—or more than 20,000 over the personnel of the British navy at the outbreak of the war. This means a fleet approximately as big as Great Britain's in August, 1914, and the *New York Nation* calculates that we have trebled our fighting units since last November. Our increase has been in the smaller craft, of course, but small craft count big in this war. We have now five hundred ships of all kinds, and many of them are big enough for convoy service. Nevertheless and notwithstanding, come now, all together for a jolly, rousing chorus of denunciation of Secretary Daniels. He hasn't done a thing, darn him, but enable the Allies to check the submarines.

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The Money We're Spending

THE mind reels trying to grasp the figures of war expenditure. For this first year—\$20,651,000,000 according to chairman Fitzgerald, of the House appropriations committee. There is a bond bill of \$11,538,000,000 and there is dread that the market may not be able to absorb such a sum. Statisticians may analyze these things away, saying some of the money is not yet appropriated, and much of what is appropriated cannot possibly be spent this fiscal year. Some of the bond issue will be refunded, and some of the short term debt certificates and war savings certificates, included in the bond bill figures, so that the new and permanent borrowing will be reduced to \$4,538,000,000. That doesn't look so formidable. Still, it would be a good thing if the government would publish a statement of prospective war expenditures and borrowings in such form that everyone could understand it. Such a clarification would help the sale of the forthcoming bond issue.

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A Sockdolager from Pinchot

AMOS PINCHOT has issued an open letter to the conference committee of House and Senate on war

Justice in the Army

By Joseph Wheelless

Major, Judge Advocate U. S. R.

THE admirable regular army of the United States, and the great democratic national armies which America is marshalling in this world-war against war, are not wholly composed of fighting units of the invincible "Sammies." There are, besides, a number of highly important "staff corps," charged with the immense administrative work of the armies, and without the zealous and scientifically co-ordinated labors of which the fighting forces could neither exist, move, sweep from victory unto victory, nor be governed in military discipline, indispensable to efficient organization and to effective fighting. These several staff corps, with a bare hint of their respective duties, may be named in passing, to give a summary idea of the far-reaching and minutely detailed administrative organization of our Armies of Liberty.

The General Staff Corps is the highly technical corps of trained military experts, which, under the direction of the Chief of Staff, at present Major-General Hugh L. Scott, renowned for his record as a fighter and a military diplomatist, is charged with all the problems relating to the efficiency of the armies, their operations, major and minor, the study of strategic questions in general, the collection of military information in all countries, the preparation of plans of campaigns, and the infinite details of general supervision over the military establishment in peace and war.

The Adjutant-General's department is the department of records, orders and correspondence of the army and the militia, the custodian of the military archives, the channel of all official orders, instructions and regulations issued to the troops, keeps the records of all enlistments and discharges, and prepares and issues all commissions to officers of the army, besides a vast volume of related clerical and statistical work.

The Inspector-General's department exercises a comprehensive and general supervision over all that pertains to the efficiency of the army, the condition and state of supplies of all kinds, of arms and equipments, of public property and moneys, and the accounts of all disbursing officers, etc., and the inspection of all branches of the service, with a view to its efficiency and improvement.

One of the most comprehensive and indispensable departments of army administration is the Quartermaster Corps, which is charged with the great tasks of providing quarters, food, clothing, the material of war in all its forms, animals, transportation, payment of troops, and all financial duties assigned to it.

The Medical Corps, whose wonderful and efficient work is the admiration of all nations, and has wrought wonders of sanitary science and humanity throughout the world, is an especial pride of the service, with paternal solicitude and the most notable efficiency caring for the health and welfare of our troops under arms in camp and field.

Far from the least important of these is the Judge Advocate General's Corps, the department of the administration of military justice, the conservator and enforcer of discipline, the governor and balance wheel of the military establishment. From the earliest days of the republic this branch of the army administration has deserved and received the most solicitous concern of the government. The Army Regulations of 1835 contained a paragraph which serves to-day as the noble epigraph of the Department of Military Justice, inscribed as a legend on the frontispiece of the "Manual for Courts-Martial," of 1917: "The discipline and reputation of the army are deeply involved in the manner in which military courts are conducted and justice administered. The duties, therefore, that devolve on officers appointed to sit as members of courts-martial are of the most grave and important character." Paragraph 2 of the Army Regulations in force to-day is of like high tenor: "Military authority will be exercised with

taxation, entitled "War Profits and Patriotism." It is a powerful appeal for heavier taxes upon the wealthy corporations. He takes a list of thirty-three members of the Council of National Defense and shows the increase of profits of some of the various great corporations with which they are connected, in 1916, over the pre-war average since 1912. The excess totals \$640,083,669. There are hundreds of other corporations not included in the list that have had enormous increases. He estimates the excess profits of all the country's war-serving corporations at \$3,600,000,000—more than the total money cost of our Civil War. His paper is peppered with cases in point. Especially does he dress down Otto H. Kahn, who has written eloquently against going to the English basis of war profits taxes, for building a palace costing several millions on Fifth avenue, and constructing perhaps the most magnificent country place in America on Long Island—all this while the workers' cost of living has gone up 80 per cent and wages only 20 per cent. Mr. Pinchot does not scruple to make intimations and insinuations about men on the Council of Defense whose corporations sell things to the government. Mr. Pinchot estimates that the war profits of forty-eight corporations in 1917 will be as high as \$1,200,000,000. He says England levies a flat 80 per cent tax on war profits. At such a rate this government would get \$389,200,000 from the Steel Corporation, leaving the corporation a trifle of \$160,800,000 for the stockholders, or enough to pay its bond interest on its preferred stock and 26.6 per cent on its common stock. "In heaven's name, what do these gentlemen want?" If the big papers of the country printed Mr. Pinchot's letter in full, congress would be forced to increase the war profits tax to at least 60 per cent in twenty-four hours. After reading this open letter I don't wonder that the government has induced the steel manufacturers to cut the price of their product almost one-half and to do it without reducing wages proportionately. On the Pinchot figures I must reverse my earlier opinion that the war profits taxes proposed by senate and house insurgents would cripple the businesses so assessed. Possibly if the war continues this government will go to the British basis of war profits taxation, and it is well to remember that at first British war profits taxes were not as high as they are now.

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A Concert

OUR St. Louis *Westliche Post* is splendid in its editorials upon German diplomacy's stupidity and turpitude and magnificent in its condemnation of irresponsible German government. It is positively Wilsonian. As this country's leading German language paper—for it is that since Herman Ridder's death—the *Westliche Post* shows the effect of the appeal of the President's reply to the Pope. It cannot but be that the President's words have had a like effect upon hundreds of thousands of people in Germany.

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The Mayo Foundation

NOT to look a gift horse in the mouth, but simply to put the matter in its whole aspect, I rise to remark that the donation of the property of the surgeons Mayo, at Rochester, to the University of Minnesota, would be unimpeachably glorious, if the transfer of the hospital did not relieve it of all taxation. Still, it is perhaps too much, at this stage of the world's progress, to expect such wonderful specialists as the Mayos to understand the anatomy of economics as well as they do the anatomy of the human body, and indeed, it may well be said that the Mayos made the town of Rochester and a great deal of its values, rather than that the town made the value of their property. The Mayo brothers are more wonderful than Henry Ford, and they are scientists in spite of their success. The Mayos have done well professionally but they have done much good. Their place always reminded me in a way of Lourdes or St. Anne de Beaupre, with the afflicted thronging there

in much the same faith in the surgeons as that inspiring the faithful who make pilgrimages to the miracle-working shrines. "Where," someone asked of old, before the assembled gifts of those healed by prayer to the gods—you'll find the original in the Greek Anthology—"where are the votive offerings of those whose prayers were not answered?" Well, at the Mayos' place the doctors took care that no cases were taken in except those diagnosed as offering the strongest probability of successful operation and cure. The Mayos took no chances on the operations that are successful but the patient dies. That netted them their extraordinary percentage of cures, for which they were well and justly paid, even though it was said that a report of patients' status in *Bradstreet's* was an indispensable adjunct of the preliminary anatomical and pathological diagnosis. That is scientific. It is also business. And I am not sure that it isn't philanthropy, since it excluded the taking of fees in cases manifestly hopeless.

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Twelfth Annual of American Paintings

MORE than two hundred pictures in seven galleries at the St. Louis Art Museum constitute the twelfth annual exhibition of paintings by American artists, selected, for the most part, by a jury composed of Childe Hassam and John F. Carlson of New York, and Edmund H. Wuerpel of St. Louis. I cannot say that the display is impressive of any originality. I saw imitations of Corot, of Puvis de Chavannes, of Monticelli, of Monet, of Boecklin, of every painter that has had a vogue. The most striking picture to me is a very modern yet reminiscently primitive thing by Haley Lever. I couldn't get the infection of the raptures about me over a rather hard picture by Jonas Lie. There is one atrociously articulated nude lying apparently up hill—most cadaverous. There's another that's more sensuous, but hardly distinguished in treatment. There is excellent decorative quality in the canvases representative of the group of painters who work in sun-drenched Taos, New Mexico, and the best of them, if my local pride does not mislead me, is by Berninghaus of St. Louis. A sensational picture is George Bellows' "The Sawdust Trail"—a high-pitched moment in Billy Sunday's tent. It is unconventional painting—shocking to traditionalists. It's in the vein of the illustrations that killed *Harper's Weekly* and help good English to keep *The Masses* alive. It is a savage sneer at Sundayism. It emphasises a smug, smugness, a flabby unintellectuality in the group. All the figures are caricatures—but subtle ones underneath the rather loose painting. These people are the kind of people who take their religion as a substitute for the circus. Seeing this, one can understand why Bellows and Robert Henri gave the Artist Guild prize this year to Gleeson's "St. Louis Court House," done in the manner of the *Heinegabubler*. It is post impressionistic and effectively so. Bellows' picture will be the most-talked-of item in the catalogue. There are endless landscapes that repeat landscapes we have seen before—in paint. There are no departures from the traditional that are notable, at least I saw none at the Saturday night opening amid the reception crowd. So many pictures are confusing enough without the complication of trying to see them while a pretty woman is talking to you. Possibly there may be more to the exhibition, on a more deliberate examination. This at least may be said, that the display is not deficient in variety. It represents a new plan of an exhibition, for the artists were not requested to send in certain pictures but were invited to submit as many as they wished and the selections were made from this accumulation by the jury. Usually the annual exhibition of American paintings opens in the east and gets around to St. Louis six months later. This time the shows starts here. It is gratifying to know that the patronage of the exhibit is quite heavy. It is in order for St. Louis to demonstrate an intelligent understanding of the display. Therefore, the paintings will be more extensively considered later in these columns.

firmness, kindness and justice. Punishments must conform to law and follow offences as promptly as circumstances will permit."

The Judge Advocate General's department is the smallest, and in no invidious sense the most select, of the Army Staff Corps. As doubled in personnel by the National Defense Act, of June 3, 1916, this department consists of one Judge Advocate General, with the rank of brigadier-general; four judge advocates with the rank of colonel; seven judge advocates with the rank of lieutenant-colonel; and twenty judge advocates with the rank of major, a total of thirty-two. In addition, about sixty major judge advocates have been appointed, under the provisions of the above-mentioned Act of June 3, these having been selected, as I understand, with considerable embarrassment because of the very high character of the very numerous applicants, from among some of the most capable lawyers throughout the country. The chief of the Judge Advocate Corps is Brigadier-General Enoch H. Crowder, by privilege of birth a Missourian, by virtue of mind and character one of the ablest lawyers in the United States. General Crowder's egregious ability as a lawyer, and his immense capacity as a captain of men are attested by his brilliant success as Provost-Marshal-General of the United States, in working out the vast detail and carrying through to distinguished success of the monumental labors of the levying and mustering of the great national armies now starting to their camps under the operation of the great democratic "selective conscription" law of Congress of May 18, 1917.

The commissioned judge advocates of the regular army are distributed, several in the general office at Washington, the others on the staffs of the respective commanding generals of the several territorial departments into which the country is divided for army administrative purposes. This central department, with headquarters at Chicago, has for its department judge advocate, Colonel John A. Hull, since the Spanish-American War distinguished in this branch of the service for his legal acumen and administrative abilities, qualities which he has exemplified as Judge Advocate of the Philippines on two occasions, and in high jurisdictions within the States. Col. Hull is the ranking Colonel of the Judge Advocate Corps, and is first in line of promotion to the high position of Judge Advocate General of the United States.

As the legal aides to the Department Judge Advocate are four Major Judge Advocates of the U. S. Reserve Corps, who share the brunt of the enormous work of this office. These gentlemen, whom it gives pleasure to name, are Major Nathan William MacChesney, who in addition holds the position of Judge Advocate General of the Illinois National Guard and Naval Reserve, with the rank of Colonel, and is among the leaders of the Chicago Bar and *literati*; Major Arthur G. Black of Kansas City, Mo., a scholar and legal author of high repute; Major D. V. Sutphin, of Cincinnati, former Judge of the Superior Court of Ohio, of rare legal attainments and exquisite personality; and, *Et tu, Brute*, the modest typist of this yet-to-be informative sketch. Our Colonel ought to be proud of his "subs," and grateful for the load of work of which they appreciably, and I hope appreciably, relieve him. Since this paragraph was written, some two weeks ago, several rapid changes have occurred in this office: first, Major Black was sent out to be Judge Advocate of the post at Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas; and Col. Hull and Major Sutphin have been detailed to the important work of the preparation and trial of the recent Houston riot cases, and have gone to the headquarters of the department at San Antonio. The whole work of this department has thus devolved upon Major MacChesney and myself.

Now for the duties of a Judge Advocate of the Army, and some of the incidents in their performance. These duties are like those devils which came down from among the tombs, their name is Legion. The Judge Advocate is, in the first place, the legal advisor of the Commanding General of the Depart-

ment—in this Central Department, since the last few weeks, Major General William H. Carter, veteran of over fifty years' service to his country, and called, like Cincinnatus, from a modest, well-earned retirement, to the command of the greatest department of the army, embracing all the central United States from the Alleghanies to the Rockies, and from Canada to the Gulf of Mexico.

A multitude of legal questions of every character, civil and military, from every department of the service, come into this office for opinions and decision. Most of these are concerned with army administration; others involve, and the duties of the office require, competent knowledge of public, constitutional and international law, the laws of war and martial law, public treaties, the Hague and Geneva conventions, the laws of military government. But the duties of the Department Judge Advocate are chiefly judicial; we sit as the Supreme Court of Military Justice of the Central Department. It is not a court of appeals; appeals are not known to military law. But every sentence of a military court, before it becomes effective, must perforce be referred to the Commanding General and approved, disapproved, or modified by him as justice may require; and it is the Judge Advocate's office to take this reviewing action, and lay the result before the Commanding General, who must, in person and by his own hand, sign every "action" taken, before it may be executed "by command."

Besides provost-marshal courts and military commissions, not necessary to discuss here, there are three categories of courts-martial, which may be briefly defined. First is the General Court-martial, composed of from five to thirteen officers, with jurisdiction to try any person subject to military law, for any crime or offense made punishable to the Articles of War, and to try any person who by the law of war is subject to trial by military tribunals for any crime or offense in violation of the law of war. This is a very sweeping jurisdiction, and embraces the penalty of death, the dismissal of commissioned officers, and the dishonorable discharge of enlisted men. Next is the Special Court-martial, composed of from three to five officers, with jurisdiction extending to all persons subject to military law, except officers (and other classes which may be exempted by the President), for any crime or offense, not capital, made punishable to the Articles of War; its power of punishment is limited to the imposition of confinement not to exceed six months and the forfeiture of six months' pay. Last is the Summary Court-martial, composed of one officer; a sort of military police court, limited to the punishment of soldiers by confinement not exceeding three months and the forfeiture of three months' pay. These several courts-martial are appointed, by special orders, by the superior military authority, according to the rank of the court. Courts-martial are not permanent and continuing tribunals; they are appointed from time to time, as the needs of the service may require, by the "appointing authority;" in the case of General Courts-martial in this department, by the commanding general of the department; in the field, by the commanding general of the division, or other superior command. Such orders are in this form: "Headquarters Central Department. Special Orders No. 165. Chicago, Ill., August 2, 1917.—A General Court-martial is appointed to meet at Fort Thomas, Kentucky, at the call of the President, for the trial of such persons as may be brought before it. Detail for the Court: (Here follow by title and seniority, the names of from five to thirteen officers; followed by, Lieut. So-and-So, Judge Advocate)." The personnel of the Court and the Judge Advocate may be changed by orders at any time, and the Court may be totally abolished by the appointing authority whenever so willed, and another Court appointed or not, as deemed advisable.

While court-martial courts are of limited and special jurisdiction, which must clearly appear on the face of every record, they are constitutional courts, and their sentences, when approved by the appointing

authority, are of the highest dignity and validity. Under the 92nd, 93rd and 94th Articles of War, many non-military crimes, such as murder, manslaughter, assaults, rape, arson, burglary, robbery, larceny, embezzlement, frauds and perjury, when committed by persons subject to military law, are triable and punishable by courts-martial; and many such cases come for review to this office, and constitute the principal burden of its work.

The procedure of courts-martial is the perfection of simplicity and expedition, putting to shame the archaic and cumbrous forms of the common and statutory criminal processes. This procedure is itself, of course, statutory, being Section 1342 of the Revised Statutes of the United States, known as the Articles of War; the articles now in effect being an amendment of August 29, 1916, effective March 1, 1917. The Code of Court-Martial law is an admirable volume called "The Manual for Courts-Martial;" this may be had of the Public Printer at Washington, for sixty cents, and should be read by every efficient lawyer and public man. A couple of samples of the beautiful pleadings of military law must be cited, picked up at random out of a basketful of records lying before me for review. The first one at hand, charging larceny, is a St. Louis case—which has assumed considerable importance because of political influence which is being exerted to save the accused, whose sentence we recently affirmed, and which came back yesterday by order of the Secretary of War, "for remark and recommendation." There are nine specifications of separate embezzlements, all alike except for names and items, so that but one will be quoted:

"Charge: Violation of the 93rd Article of War.

"Specification 1: In that Recruit Harley Dailey, Acting Corporal 15th Recruit Company, G. S. I., did, at Jefferson Barracks, Missouri, on or about the 21st day of May, 1917, fraudulently convert to his own use and benefit one suit, civilian, value about \$20.00, and private papers, the property of Recruit William Brown, Cavalry, intrusted to him by the said Recruit Brown.

(Signed) John G. Tyndall, Captain, Field Artillery.

Capt. Tyndall is the "officer preferring the charges." This is all there is of form and ceremony to a charge of crime before a Court-martial; the charge is signed by any company officer to whom the complaint is made, or they may be signed even by a civilian complainant. Using this case of Dailey as a model, the process of bringing a case to trial before a Court-martial may be sketched. When a complaint is made against a soldier, private or officer, or other person subject to military law, the commanding officer of the organization immediately concerned refers the matter to some junior officer for investigation; upon the report of this investigating officer and the preparation of the charges, the commanding officer determines whether, from his estimate of the nature and gravity of the offense, it should be tried by a summary, special or general Court-martial. The charges and specifications are drafted and written on a printed form called the "Charge Sheet," and are identical for whatever category of Court-martial. If the case is to be tried by summary court, the commanding officer of the organization makes an "indorsement" thereon: "To Lieut. Smith, Summary Court, for trial," or an appropriate and equally laconic recommendation for trial by Special Court-martial. In a case by its nature properly triable by a General Court-martial, the proceeding is somewhat more formal. The trial Judge Advocate, who is usually a junior line officer detailed, and always designated in the orders creating the court and detailing its members, first examines all probable witnesses and secures a written synopsis of the testimony they are expected to give, both for the prosecution and for the accused. These statements of expected evidence, together with any documents in the case, and a statement by the accused, if he wishes to make any, in explanation or extenuation of his offense, are attached to the charge sheet. The Commanding Officer thereupon makes an indorsement, in substance like this one in the case of Dailey—the brevity of language and many abbreviations used will be noted:

"1st. Ind. Ret. Det. 1st. Bks., Mo., June 8, 1917. To the Comm. Gen. C. D., Chicago.

"1. This case has been investigated as far as practicable at this depot by Captain W. W. McCammon, Infantry, and

it is his opinion as well as mine that the charge can be sustained.

"2. Trial by G. C. M. is recommended."

The charge-sheet and attached papers are then forwarded by mail to the headquarters here and sent over to the Judge Advocate's office—they come in by dozens daily. After being entered on the books they come to my desk, where they are carefully studied to see that the charge is laid under the proper Article of War covering in law the offense specified; that the specifications are properly drawn and properly state the elements of the offense charged; that the summary of evidence attached makes a *prima facie* case under each charge and specification; that records of previous convictions, if attached, are within the proper limits of time and jurisdiction and are properly authenticated. Not infrequently the papers must be returned to be corrected or supplemented in some of these particulars; or, if sufficient data appears, the correction is made by me. When the record appears in proper form and sufficiency, there is then attached to it the "reference sheet" or second indorsement, which I initial, in the present case as follows:

"2nd. Ind. Hq. Central Department, Chicago. To A. G. Strong, 1st Lieut. C. A. C., Judge Advocate of the General Court-Martial instituted at Jefferson Bks., Mo., by par. 7, S. O. 109, C. D. C. S.

"1. The accused will be tried on these charges.
"2. These charges, statement of service, and other proper inclosures will be returned with the proceedings. By command of Major General Barry."

After the case is tried, the stenographic copy of the testimony, stating the pleas, findings and sentence, which latter are secret, and all attached papers are promptly returned to these headquarters for review, and the study of the record is very promptly made by the Judge Advocates of this office, the seemingly just conclusion reached and formulated into the "action" of the reviewing authority, signed by the Commanding General in person, in the form of a "General Court-Martial Order," printed and promulgated; upon the receipt by the trial Court-martial of a copy of the order of promulgation, the sentence becomes effective and is executed. As the sentence in this Dailey case has not yet been "promulgated," the forms of this action will be illustrated by another case lying before me.

The whole summary of the case is contained in the order of promulgation, one of which is copied here, showing the very concise form for a charge of first degree murder, the pleas, findings of the Court and the "action" of the Reviewing Authority (dictated by myself), such "action" being often the vehicle of expressing to the trial court sundry views of this office in respect to the way the case was tried:

(G. C. M. O. 637.)

HEADQUARTERS CENTRAL DEPARTMENT.

GENERAL COURT-MARTIAL }
ORDERS, No. 637. } Chicago, Illinois, August 4, 1917.

Before a general court-martial which convened at Jeffersonville, Ind., pursuant to paragraph 5, Special Orders, No. 132, Headquarters Central Department, June 29, 1917, was arraigned and tried:

Private Lilburn L. Newton, Company M, 2nd Indiana Infantry.

CHARGE.

CHARGE: Violation of the 92nd Article of War.
Specification: In that Pvt. Lilburn L. Newton, Co. M, 2d Ind. Inf., did at Jeffersonville, Ind., on or about the 18th day of May, 1917, wilfully, feloniously, with malice aforethought unlawfully kill one John Sheffey, a human being, by shooting him with a rifle.

PLEAS.

To the Specification: "Not guilty."
To the Charge: "Not guilty."

FINDINGS.

Of the Specification: "Not guilty."
Of the Charge: "Not guilty."
"And the court does therefore acquit him."

ACTION.

In the foregoing case of Private Lilburn L. Newton, Company M, 2nd Indiana Infantry, in the preparation of the record there are numerous failures to comply with the form given in Appendix 6, Manual for Courts martial, 1917. Subject to this remark, the acquittal is approved. Private Newton will be released from confinement.

By COMMAND OF MAJOR GENERAL BARRY:

H. O. S. HEISTAND,
Adjutant General,
Department Adjutant.

A very common offense is that of desertion, and this charge presents the most frequent occasion for a novel military style of pleading and findings, of "substituted" or "minor and included offenses." For instance, a charge of desertion (a capital "war-time" offense) with its "substituted" pleas and findings:

CHARGE.

CHARGE: Violation of the 58th Article of War.
Specification: In that Private William N. Watson, Company H, 4th Infantry, did, at Gettysburg National Park, Penna., on the 1st day of July, 1917, desert the service of the United States, and did remain absent in desertion until

he was apprehended at Martinsville, Ind., on the 10th day of July, 1917.

PLEAS.

To the Specification: "Guilty, except the words 'desert the service of the United States and did remain absent in desertion,' substituting therefor the words 'absent himself without proper leave, and did remain absent.' To the excepted words, not guilty; to the substituted words, guilty."
To the Charge: "Not guilty, but guilty of violation of the 61st Article of War."

In such case the "findings" may be either of "guilty," which means of the desertion as charged; or may substitute the words of the plea, closing: "of the excepted words, 'Not Guilty,' and of the substituted words, 'Guilty,'" and so of sundry "minor and included offenses" under various Articles of War.

The findings and sentences of General and Special Courts-martial are always secret; the members of the Court and the Judge Advocate are sworn not to reveal them until duly promulgated. When the trial is ended, the court is "closed," that is, everyone withdraws when the findings are made, the court is "opened," and the Judge Advocate reads then to the Court certified copies of all "previous convictions" which the accused has had during his current enlistment and within one year next preceding any of the offenses for which he now stands convicted before the Court; this for the purpose of grading the degree of his present punishment. So far as the punishment is concerned, it may extend from a reprimand to being "shot at sunrise;" in the case just cited the sentence read, that the Court, upon being opened, sentences the accused: "To be dishonorably discharged the service; to forfeit all pay and allowances due or to become due while in confinement under this sentence; and to be confined at hard labor, at such place as the reviewing authority may direct, for ten years." It will be noticed that the trial Court-martial does not fix the place of confinement in its sentence; this is left for the reviewing authority to determine. In the above case, and in the large majority of others where dishonorable discharge is imposed, we recite in the "action," upon approving or mitigating the sentence: "The United States Disciplinary Barracks at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, is designated as the place of confinement, where the accused will be sent without delay." We often "mitigate" the severity of the sentences imposed; and where it does not exceed six months, order it executed "at the station of his company," that is, in the guard-house of the soldier's company. In certain cases, confinement in the penitentiary is awarded: when the sentence exceeds one year's confinement, for the military offenses of desertion in time of war, repeated desertion in time of peace, and mutiny; otherwise, in purely civil offenses, punishable by confinement in the penitentiary by federal or state statute or by the common law as existing in the District of Columbia. We have not yet had any sentence of death, although many "capital" cases, such as desertion, sleeping on or abandoning post by sentinels, disobedience to lawful commands of superior officers, and a few others. We seek to temper military justice with human mercy, and to maintain discipline with firmness but kindness, in the spirit of the Army Regulations.



The Old Bookman

CONFESSIONS OF LEARNED IGNORANCE

By Horace Flack

XXVIII. THE CLAN OF PROMETHEUS BOUND.

PERHAPS you think you have never seen a Titan bound? In that case, this is a confession, not of my ignorance of Titans, but of yours. Please turn to your favorite picture of Addison and observe that there is not a hair out of place in his favorite wig. Steele had taught him to be a Titan, but he could not succeed without rumpiling his wig. Vulcan, Power and Violence, did not need shackles of adamant to bind him on his Caucasus. The hair in his own wig did it. To learn exactly how a real Titan looks and feels on Caucasus, get acquainted with Steele, sobering slowly in jail, for debt. Or with Defoe, with his neck in the pillory, as you can see him in pictures "reproduced

from a rare engraving on copper." Only, we may be sure that the pillory was not his Caucasus. I do not know what it was, but I once knew a near-Titan, bound because he could not bear the idea of wearing socks (*i. e.*, "hose") costing less than \$1 a pair.

My interest in Titans began in the third quarter of the nineteenth century with "Prometheus Bound." It is only in the first quarter of the twentieth that I begin to understand the Titanic nature, as a result of which it is still as certain to be bound as it is to bring "fire from heaven." As far as I know why, I do not purpose to tell, except as above. Though in Addison's case, I love him much, but truth more, I love Pope and Goldsmith, Cowper and Burns too well not to cover my mouth with my hand, as recommended by Agur ben Jakeh. But if you wish to see a real Titan in action, observe Milton, Pope or Burns. Nor if Shelley be the weakest of them all, can you afford to overlook him wholly, as his ruin helps to explain Byron's death at Missolonghi. When Campbell writes "Hallowed Ground," and "The Last Man," we may be as sure that there is a Titan still unbound as if we were looking on while Thomas Hood writes "The Bridge of Sighs" and "The Song of the Shirt." When Baron Macaulay and Baron Tennyson are bound at last, there is nothing more to do or say except to thank them for all the celestial fire they had once wished to give us. If we thank heaven for Thackeray, bound or free, we will do well. "Or if we fall, or if we rise, be each, pray God,"—nothing that Thackeray hated.

One man with a dream at pleasure
Goes out to conquer a crown;
And one with a new song's measure
Shall trample a kingdom down.

The world could never be the same after Pope had asked and answered the question: "What can ennobled knaves or fools or cowards?" Or after Burns had written "A man's a man for a' that."

If I were undertaking a bibliography of Titans in English literature, I think Wyckliffe and Sir Thomas More would not wish me to leave out William Penn and John Wesley; and in American literature I certainly could not leave out James Russell Lowell. See his portraits in kid gloves for further information on the way Jove, the Cloud-Compeller, knows how to dispose of Titans when they might otherwise become too formidable. I am not writing a bibliography, however. If I did, I might expose my ignorance of the best, greatest and freest of all the Tribe of Prometheus since the Latin Horace threw away his shield at Philippi to grow fat at the court of Augustus. But I could not leave out the Roman Lucan, who wrote the proudest defiance the reigning family of Saturn ever had hurled back against the lightning:

On the victor's side, the gods abide
But with the conquered Cato.

We may be sure of one thing about the clan of Prometheus—that those who rush to reinforce the victor have no drop of its blood. This we have guessed already. We know from Prometheus himself that the Titan takes the chance when the odds are a hundred to one. But so do professional gamblers. I think I have been mostly mistaken in all I thought I had learned from Aeschylus. I learned more from a book written during the nineteenth century by one of the great army of scandal-mongers who claim to be modern scientists. In Russia, there have been serfs who when forced to silence, had one thing left. On hearing a detestable name, they kept silent—and spat on the ground. This man's name I have spat out of my memory, as he undertook to show the worst in all men of genius. He succeeded so far that we may know Titans for what they really are without consulting him. "Who are weak and they are not weak?" As there is no weakness in the human race they do not share, they, as the weakest, are best fitted for the liberation of the weak. Out of the mouths of such babes and sucklings, praise will be perfected because of the enemy. For they will not fail. "Prometheus Unbound" is the sequel of their tragedy.

Letters From the People

The Single Tax

St. Louis, Sept. 17, 1917.

Editor of Reedy's Mirror:

Will you inform me, through your magazine, where single tax is the law.

I have the booklet from the Single Tax League but it does not mention any place where it is being used.

W. O. LONRIED.

[Single tax pure and simple is not in operation anywhere. Approximations thereto are to be found in Northwestern Canada, British Columbia, New Zealand, Australia. The principle is recognized in taxation in German cities and it was applied to some extent by the Germans in Kiaou Chiaou. Nowhere is *all* taxation levied on land values. In many places improvements are exempted but there remain other taxes. See "The Single Tax Year Book," Quinquennial by Joseph Dana Miller (Single Tax Review Publishing Co., New York) and "The Single Tax Movement" by Arthur Nichols Young (Princeton University Press).]

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A Love-Tap for Bert Love

Editor of Reedy's Mirror:

Your esteemed correspondent, Bert Love, holding aloft the time-honored Rooseveltian scarecrow of wife-raping, reminds me of the good old days before the war, when "Would you want your daughter to marry a nigger?" was the best argument that the pro-slavery advocate could produce.

CELLA BALDWIN WHITEHEAD.

❖

Our Hospitals and Diseases of Sin

St. Louis, Sept. 23, 1917.

Editor of Reedy's Mirror:

Letter of H. J. S. in MIRROR of September 21 lets us in on something. The private sectarian hospitals will not receive for treatment patients suffering from venereal disease. More of the malevolence of "good" people. Thank God there aren't more of them!

Now these hospitals, many of them, are looking for aid. We all chip in for the collection by the Saturday and Sunday Hospital Association every year, and the money is divided among the hospitals. I believe those hospitals that don't make reports of their financial status, don't get a share of this money.

Why don't the medical profession get up on its feet and demand that no money be given to any hospital that refuses to treat persons with any ailment? There is ground for such action—yes, and better ground than most people know, for just try to get a charity patient into some hospital and you'll learn that charity patients are what the hospitals are not looking for. "Can't he, or she, pay something? No? Well, better go to the City Hospital."

Denial of hospital service to victims of venereal patients operates, as H. J. S. declares, to prevent good treatment and cure, and moreover this prevention of cure operates to spread the disease throughout the community. Thus, hospitals become foci of infection and contagion, by a sort of reverse process. They promote what they are designed to prevent.

Hospitals should treat anybody for anything, else their appeals for aid should be ignored by those at least who don't believe that those who contract diseases of sin, should be condemned to physical rot as well as spiritual damnation.

Venereal disease can be treated in any hospital without much more precaution to prevent its spread than is necessary in other cases of disease. Any modern hospital should be able to handle venereal cases without extraordinary trouble. Any hospital that bars out victims of venereal diseases should be debarred from soliciting charitable support.

Immoral diseases! Most disease springs from bad morals and bad economics—the economics are bad because of man's greed. Poverty breeds disease. There'd be no poverty if economics were moralized. And so hospitals might consistently refuse to treat patients with almost any disease. Choke off the finances of the hospitals that are inhospitable to the diseases of sin. There



"Paris allows us to look pretty again!"

—we hear this every day, scores of times. And, indeed, there is a world of kindness in those plain wooden boxes that come direct from Paris to completely surround our Millinery French Room.

Dull tones—any kind of plumes and feathers, soft lines produced by velvet, beaver and kindred fabrics—crowns that are frequently high and brims that do anything to please—so long as they please you.

Marie Guy, Francois, Marguerite & Leonie, Paul Viot & Berthe—all of these and many more have vied with one another to produce the greatest kindness in hat modes.

Even a French Tricorne of all-black is edged with soft, curling ostrich and more gentleness oozes out of the back corners in the shape of tiny tips.

We suggest that you try on these French Hat while the number is still so large.

Bendel of New York thought better of the severity of a small black velvet hat and so enveloped it and you in a delicate light gray veil with narrow, flat fringe all around it.

The enormity of our imported hats you will find their outstanding feature—literally—but there are both small and medium sized hats as well.

Hats of velvet, mole or seal have scarfs and muffs to match, and almost all the gay color we have comes in chenille embroidered Duvetyn toques with like scarfs.

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❖

Roosevelt, the Single Tax and the Webb Bill

839 West End Ave.,

New York City, Sept. 19, 1917.

Editor of Reedy's Mirror:

You ask: "Has Col. Roosevelt ever heard of the single tax?"

As candidate for mayor of New York against Henry George in 1886, the anti-birth-control Colonel had ample opportunity for knowing just what the single tax is, and what it will do.

Unfortunately, he still adheres to the old economic fallacy that the chief trouble with social and industrial conditions is "over-production," and in a

conversation with the writer asserted: "The single tax won't do any good, Socialism won't do any good so long as we produce far more goods than we can consume."

He has never been able to see that the real trouble is under-consumption, and that if men were allowed to use vacant land of all kinds in the production of wealth, their purchasing power would be enormously increased.

The foolish persons who are working for the enactment of the Webb bill, permitting the formation of combinations to promote the export trade, are suffering from the same "over-production" delusion. They want to continue to dump our surplus of manufactured articles on foreign markets, ignoring the fact that under just economic conditions we have a market at home for all the

goods our factories could produce for many years to come.

Until we get rid of the notion that the workers and producers cannot consume their products—or their exchangeable value—we cannot expect clear thinking on the part of our alleged statesmen and political leaders.

WHIDDEN GRAHAM.

Place aux Dames

Philadelphia, Sept. 18, 1917.

Editor of Reedy's Mirror:

Isn't it time we had a woman's head on one of our U. S. postage stamps: Abigail Adams, Martha Washington, Dolly Madison, Susan B. Anthony, Frances Willard,—oh, any one of twenty American women?

SUFFRAGETTE.

In Praise of Clara Barton

Cleveland, O., Sept. 18, 1917.

Editor of Reedy's Mirror:

I have read with intense interest a recent article in the MIRROR, entitled "The Row in the Red Cross." Having served under the superb leadership of Clara Barton away back during the awful days of the floods on the Mississippi and Ohio rivers, 1882-83, I have felt keenly all the injustice heaped upon that noble woman's memory by those with ulterior ends in view. Those who worked with Miss Barton during many crises in the national history never heard of Miss Boardman and seemingly that lady never knew of the existence of such an organization as the Red Cross until she saw fit to undermine its venerable head. This continued defamation of this great woman, Clara Barton, by those who sought selfish ends is monstrous, and I wonder the women of America do not rise up and with one voice demand that this incomparable wrong be righted, and that the woman honored by all the world, receive at least justice in her own country. I have the honor of having called Clara Barton friend for thirty-two years and I have scores of letters from her during the cruel persecution of which your Washington correspondent writes. But it did not break her indomitable spirit though the malicious slanders wounded her keenly and she speaks in these letters in thunder tones against her detractors. The Red Cross is the greatest humanitarian organization in the world and Clara Barton was one of the noblest workers for humanity. Those who have followed her are not worthy to rank in her class, since their efforts are directed, seemingly, at the destruction of the reputation of the woman who made their efforts possible. I thank you for your voice raised to right this wrong. O. D. F.

❖❖❖

Didn't Compare

Mrs. Smith hired a Chinese servant and tried to teach him how to receive calling cards. She let herself out the front door, and when the new servant answered her ring she gave him her card. The next day two ladies came to call. When they presented their cards the alert Chinaman hastily compared them with Mrs. Smith's card, and remarked as he closed the door: "Tickets no good, you can't come in."

Argentine's Ambassador

By Margaret B. Downing

Perhaps it is tradition and environment combined with his temperament that make Dr. Romulo Naon, ambassador from Argentina stand out from his colleagues as possessing in pre-eminent degree a genius for silence. No doubt he has entertained many forceful thoughts on various subjects since Mr. Lansing published the messages from Buenos Aires sent through the Swedish legation by the pink tea exponent of diplomacy, Count Luxburg, but neither by word, look or action has he betrayed their nature. He has kept aloof from the State Department since that upsetting episode and he has been inaccessible to the press. His cablegrams to his government were so brief that twice has he been asked to amplify details. Yet in the entire diplomatic corps resident at the American capital, there is not a more powerful figure in shaping the world's diplomacy than the ambassador from Argentina. For those who know aught of that stupendous alliance, the Pan-American Union, know that he is the eyes and brains of it. But the question now is, whether Dr. Naon is really as friendly towards the policies enunciated in the numerous war proclamations, as President Wilson and Mr. Lansing seem to believe and certainly seem to wish that the public should believe. A casual glance into the records will convince any logical observer that in this day, as in Patrick Henry's, "it is natural for man to indulge in the delusions of hope."

If there be a figure of gigantic proportions on the national horizon for the patriotic Argentinian, it is that of Dr. Roque Saenz Pena, statesman of a constructive order and one of the most capable and useful executives who has served the republic. Dr. Pena filled many roles, and when he spoke it was with the voice of experience, and his verdict was accepted. He it was who, when the second Pan-American Congress was held in Washington some twenty odd years ago, openly protested against that hitherto sacred instrument of the western hemisphere, the Monroe Doctrine. He made a speech at the time, which Mr. Lansing may have overlooked in the rush of events since he assumed the premiership. But it may explain Naon, and certain other "incidents." Dr. Pena objected to the slogan, "America for Americans," since it seemed to convey the idea that it was America for North Americans alone. He preferred America for humanity, and Argentina stood on that broad platform, with arms outstretched to welcome all who sought her shores. Just at this time, that astute statesman, Richard C. Olney, had expressed concern to the minister from Argentina, Señor Martin Garcia Merou, regarding the solid blocks of German immigrants who were settling in the interior, apparently with the concurrence of the executive of the republic. Merou was a cold, haughty Don, openly unfriendly to the United States and frankly an advocate of Spain during the war. Unlike the present representative from that vast southern country, he was rather garrulous and expressed his mind

freely, as to the right of his nation to conduct her internal affairs after her own pleasure. Argentina, he said, was not averse to German capital or to German immigrants; in fact, she needed both to develop her wonderful resources and she could be depended upon to maintain her political sovereignty against the

menace which the adherents of the Monroe Doctrine suggested. After some acrimonious debates with Secretaries Sherman, Day and Hay, Señor Merou found his affairs at home pressing and he never returned to Washington. But he left a memory, not entirely obliterated, that Argentina is not to be reck-



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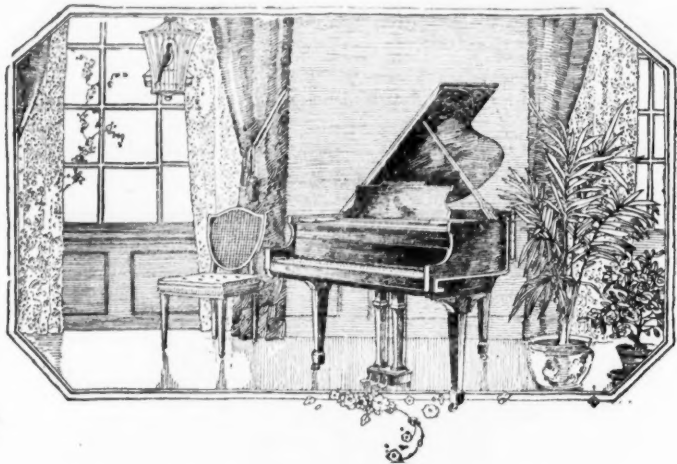
Not only in tailored styles, but evolved also in rich satins, duvetyne and charmeuse, expressing various conceptions of this new bustle idea.

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oned among the dependable friends which Uncle Sam possesses in the Land of the Southern Cross.

After Merou came a list of diplomats of neutral views and unmarked characteristics, until the foreign office of Buenos Aires raised the Washington mission into an embassy and sent the foremost citizen of the nation as the first ambassador. Why everybody leaped

to the conclusion that Dr. Naon was cordially *en rapport* with the Washington government on all points does not seem plain, but from the moment of his arrival, he has been singled out for unusual honors. He is a lofty type of man and one any country might be proud to claim, a philosopher, a poet, a pedagogue, a jurist, a statesman and a diplomat, but at no point does it appear that he con-

siders the United States a modern pattern of Plato's republic. Mr. Dooley has remarked that as a people we are impetuous and tumultuous. Dr. Naon was almost smothered with attention, even when he pursued his routine and devoted all his time to his own concerns. But when he became a party to the A. B. C. negotiations, those futile conferences held at Niagara in the summer of 1914 in the hope of restoring order in Mexico, he was fairly lifted on high and honored as no foreign diplomat in the history of the nation had ever been honored before. He enjoyed the unique experience of having Yale and Harvard confer the degree of LL.D. on successive days, June 17 and 18, 1914. To read the fervid speeches which marked the occasions, is to enjoy a rare treat. One wonders if the presidents of those noble seats of learning have followed the course of events and noted how supremely they shine as seers of distorted visions. Dr. Lowell was never more eloquent than in painting how Dr. Naon's efforts and personality were drawing the two republics into closer bonds of amity and brotherly intercourse and how he would, without doubt, add another brilliant chapter to his diplomatic achievements in composing the disorders in Mexico. At Yale, the resume made of Naon's career makes him seem one of the grandest characters ever depicted. The list of exalted trusts committed to his keeping is fairly stunning, for it seems he has been Minister of Justice and of Education, a member of the supreme bench, a member of the upper legislative chamber, a professor of Constitutional Law in the University of Buenos Aires and an ornament of the bar in his native land. His diplomatic deeds were equally great and he was soon to crown all, by his successful overtures to Mexico. To cap this, while en route to Washington after this avalanche of compliments received at the most distinguished of American lyceums, Dr. Naon was persuaded to stop off in New York and there to accept from the hands of Governor Edwin S. Stuart of Pennsylvania, in behalf of the Keystone society of Gotham, a gold medal struck to signalize the admiration felt by all Pennsylvanians for his splendid diplomatic work, "in defining the rights of a neutral nation founded on principles of truth and justice." There is no need to recall what a deplorable failure was that Niagara conference, or the A. B. C. negotiations as a whole. The eminent members of that council, namely the ambassadors of Argentina, Brazil and Chile, of their own volition, dissolved their board and admitted their inability to accomplish any results.

The Mexican matters hung fire, as far as the A. B. Cs. went, until the raid on Columbus and the determination of the United States to send troops to punish the bandits. Dr. Naon was one of the first envoys to inform the secretary of state that his country could not concede the right of invasion and he must withdraw from any advisory role on Mexican affairs, while our troops remained on Mexican soil. And to emphasize its attitude, Argentina requested its ambassador to return to Buenos Aires and to report on the situation. Certainly, to the lay mind, it was not an entirely friendly proceeding, but in

keeping with Argentinian traditions for the past half-century. When Pershing had withdrawn his army, Dr. Naon returned and he was welcomed by our tumultuous and impetuous people as though he had performed an heroic act of devotion in their behalf.

The Truth is that, of the countries of South America, Brazil and Bolivia alone are loyally friendly to the United States at all times and under all circumstances. The others blow hot or blow cold as occasion dictates.

The Honorable John Barrett, director of the Pan-American Union, is obsessed on the subject of Argentina. In his speeches and writings he harps *ad nauseam* on her resources and on the strong historical ties which bind the two countries. He dwells on the achievements of that sturdy soldier of fortune, William Wheelwright of Pennsylvania, who was shipwrecked off the coast in 1826 and remained permanently in Argentina, probably because he had not a red cent to get him out of it. Wheelwright, forty years after the shipwreck, built the first railroad in the republic and in all South America, from Quilmar to Buenos Aires. He also built the first railroad in Chile, and these republics have honored him with statues in the public parks of Buenos Aires and Valparaiso. He founded the Pacific Steam Navigation Company. There is also that energetic Jerseyite, Thomas Lloyd Halsey, who, in the same year that Wheelwright was shipwrecked, brought down blooded cattle from his state and laid the foundation of the national wealth accruing from ranching. Samuel B. Hale of Boston, in 1828, established the first commission house and became the father of Argentina's foreign commerce. Hale's descendants are the Rothschilds of that republic, Samuel Hale Pearson, his grandson, being a sort of combined Alexander Hamilton and John Pierpont Morgan, and the king of Argentina's present day financiers. But though Mr. Barrett grows eloquent over these touching memories, they rarely figure in speeches or recitals by the Argentinians. In fact, according to their version, these claims of Anglo-Americans (called thus, possibly as a protest against the American way of alluding to them as Latin or South Americans), are built on slender evidence.

Washington knows Dr. Naon and his delightful family as exceedingly desirable residents. It is frequently stated that the greater number of the world's most opulent dwell in his pampas country. Dr. Naon seemingly has unbounded riches and he spends with ease and elegance and through every possible channel. A patron of art, he is known to artists the nation over and though there are few genuine purchases to his credit, he has the faculty of placing worthy pictures before appreciative audiences. In Buenos Aires, his most earnest efforts were in behalf of industrial, commercial and classical education, so it is natural he should study the questions in this country from every angle. He has visited many parts of the United States in pursuit of his ideals for perfect legislation in regard to national education. It is of interest that he finds many features in the public school system in Michigan worthy of imitation. Scholarly in the broad sense, Dr. Naon's personality

makes its greatest appeal to jurists and legal lights generally. He is one of the leading authorities on constitutional law and is apparently taking up the work of Dr. Pena, who died in 1914, with a stupendous labor on revising the constitution along modern lines but half completed. He follows the debates in congress with the zeal of a new member and he reads government reports and publications with systematic caution. Whether he admires the North American as a citizen or the contrary, he knows him from in and out and all around and back again. But he has never expressed any opinion as to the conclusions his studies have evolved.

As a social being the Argentinian presents a more affable, though not less reserved aspect. Madam Naon is one of those gloriously beautiful women who seem to inhabit the southern zones so numerous. She looks like the older sister of her flower-like group of daughters and shares their amusements with evident relish. Washington gasps at her type of femininity, in these days when old traditions are cast away. For Madam Naon's existence is made up of duties relating to the ancient avocation of woman—of being the companion of her husband, always exquisitely fresh and well-gowned and the comrade and confidante of her sons and daughters. The establishment is conducted as though it were in the heart of the great ranch which is Dr. Naon's source of wealth. An efficient young woman, a graduate from a school of domestic science, sees to the ways of the household, even to purchasing raiment for the younger children. Madam's days, like those of the stately chatelaines of medieval castles, are passed in greeting the frequent guests whom state obligations bring to the board and in the performance of other social devoirs. Other than to be beautiful, gracious and benevolent, she can conceive no mission for a woman, nor can the erudite ambassador imagine a gentle, refined, married female ever dreaming of another. Without a doubt there are many who admire Dr. Naon and who accept his royal hospitality as cordially as it is offered. But really, without meaning to be captious, remembering how honored he has been, it is unexplainable that not a word has fallen from his lips showing that he would regret any shadow on the good relations between his country and this. Argentina receives its impression of war progress here through the ambassador. Argentina, like its ambassador, has held aloof from the announced policies which nearly every other Latin republic has promptly endorsed. As in Señor Merou's day, it still finds German capital and German people useful in its schemes of development. It may establish branches of the National Federal reserve banks in order that the American dollar may become a factor of exchange, and it may make all those trade concessions of which Mr. Barrett raves in his *Pan-American Bulletin*. But as for standing with the United States against Teutonic aggression present and future, Argentina is not there. And the sphynx-like attitude of Dr. Naon no longer deceives anyone who is not willingly lulled into a false security.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 19, 1917.

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Brig.-Gen. Reichmann

The case of Colonel Carl Reichmann, whose promotion to a brigadier-generalship was held up pending investigation of his German proclivities, merits attention because there is involved in it an interest many times paralleled in other spheres. Colonel Reichmann is a native of Württemberg, born in 1859. He graduated from the gymnasium of Tübingen in 1877, was a student of Tübingen University from 1877-80 and of the University of Munich from 1880-81. Fresh from these studies Reichmann came to the United States and at once entered the army as an enlisted man. He rose from one promotion to another to a lieutenant-colonelship in 1913. He has seen service in Cuba, in the Philippines, and in Hawaii. He was a military observer with the Boer army in South Africa in 1900 and in similar capacity was attached to the Russian army in the Manchurian campaign of 1904. From 1911 to 1913 he was detailed for service in the war college at Washington. Incidentally he is the author of several translations into English of German military works.

From the beginning of the war in Europe, Colonel Reichmann has been

an outspoken German sympathizer. He made no secret of his justification of the assault upon Belgium, of the *Lusitania* massacre, of the ruthless submarine campaign, and all the rest of it. He deplored the "fact" that the only true information about the war came from Berlin. He maintained that Germany was sure to win—that we have no place in the war. He asserted that during the civil war the United States practiced frightfulness in principle, lacking only aircraft and submarines to go the limit. In brief, he has been an out-and-out German partisan. On the military side Colonel Reichmann's record is flawless and he has been regarded as among the especially capable officers of our army. In respect of his military record and of his repute for professional ability, it was entirely in keeping that he should be included among the approximately two hundred men nominated for brigadierships about a month ago.

Even after we declared war against Germany, Colonel Reichmann permitted his German sympathies free range—and free expression. At a tea party given in Chicago a few weeks ago, while a guest of Colonel Faison, a brother officer, Colonel Reichmann let fall remarks hardly in keeping with his character as

an officer of the American army. A Mrs. James Anderson of Seattle, who heard these remarks, thought it a patriotic duty when she saw Reichmann's name among the proposed brigadiers, to prompt charges against him. She wrote to Senator Poindexter, reciting what Colonel Reichmann had said; and this was the basis of the hold-up of his confirmation. A senate sub-committee composed of Fletcher of Florida, Myers of Montana, and Weeks of Massachusetts investigated the case behind closed doors and decided that the promotion should stand.

This was not the first time that Colonel Reichmann had been under investigation. Eleven years ago he was the center of an army controversy following his rejection as a member of the General Staff, "because," as he himself expressed it in a letter to a friend at the time, "some other German-born officer has betrayed the confidence of our government." It was charged against him by certain officers of the army that he was a "plant" in the American service of the German general staff. At the same time it came out that Colonel Reichmann had educated his children in Germany and that they and his American-born wife lived in that country while



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FOURTH and PINE

he was serving a tour of duty in the Philippines.

Also it was charged against Reichmann that while acting as American military attaché with the English army during the Boer war he led the English into a Boer ambush, but this charge he disproved, and subsequently, despite the opposition, was appointed to the General Staff, where his career was excellent. At the time of that eleven-year-ago controversy, Colonel Reichmann wrote to his friend, Henry Claus, of New York, a long letter, in which he said:

"I have done my level best to become a good American, and I know that I

am a good, loyal American. On the other hand, I cannot be expected to share in all the national prejudices from Japomania down to cornbread and pumpkin pie. Perhaps it is against me that I am not an Anglomaniac. Years before the Venezuelan incident I came to look upon Great Britain as our arch enemy and the notions acquired from a study of history were confirmed by the course pursued by Great Britain in Africa."

While there can be no doubt about Brig.-Gen. Reichmann's military abilities, which are obviously considerable, we can but feel (says the San Francisco *Argonaut*, from whose columns this whole story is excerpted) that he is not

a proper man to command American forces as a general of brigade in a war with Germany. A man of German blood, of German education, of pronounced German sympathy, of tastes and proclivities so definitely German as to wish them imposed upon his children, is hardly the man to lead American lads against a German enemy. Without reflection upon the sincerity of Brig.-Gen. Reichmann's character as a man or a soldier, it would be better to give him duty during the present war where there can be no conflict between his soldierly obligations and his personal sentiments.

Coming Shows

McIntyre and Heath, veteran black-face team, come to the Orpheum, commencing Monday matinee, presenting their old military travesty, "On Guard," which deals with an early period of soldiering but is timely just now.

Martin Beck presents Harriet Rempel in "Just Around the Corner," a comedy by Tom Barry. Miss Rempel, who is a playwright, is seen as *Ashes*, a modern *Cinderella*. Josie Heather, a winsome English comedienne, with William Casey, Jr., and Bobby Heather, have a charming musical act. Other acts on the bill include Medlin, Watts and Townes, singing and talking comedians, in "The Wife Question," by Herbert Moore; Maurice Burkhart in "The Thief;" and Leon, Sprague and McNeece, entertainers on rollers.

This week, Sophie Tucker, the Mary Garden of Ragtime, is a great success. Moreover, the photoplay, "The Retreat of the Germans at the Battle of Arras," recorded for the archives of the British Museum, and shown by arrangement with William K. Vanderbilt for the benefit of the British Government's relief work, is of most intense interest in its realistic rendition of the dust, smoke, din and death of actual warfare.

✱

Next Sunday night, George V. Hobart's modern morality comedy-drama, "Experience," begins a week's engagement at the Shubert-Garrick theatre. There will be a popular matinee on Wednesday, and the usual matinee on Saturday afternoon. "Experience" came here last year for one week and made such a hit it had to stay two weeks. Manager Lighton of the Shubert-Garrick has received so many requests for a reappearance that he made special arrangements with the producers, William Elliott, F. Ray Comstock and Morris Gest, for this week's engagement. It is a real "recall." This is the most successful of all the "moralities." It is full of dramatic action and its preaching is impressive. It inculcates ethics rather than religion, but the clergymen everywhere approve it as a common-sense allegory. Its ten brilliant scenes show inexperienced Youth—the average young man of to-day—going out into the big world to make a name for himself and encountering the various vices that beset his path, and the virtues as well. These are impersonated mostly by beautiful young women. A very modern Pilgrim's Progress is this play.

✱

"Pollyanna," the comedy of good cheer, comes back to St. Louis for a

week at the Jefferson theatre, starting Sunday night. Here's a play to put the gloomsters on the run. It is an idyl of optimism, as successful on the stage as it was when first put forth as a novel by Eleanor H. Porter, whose various stories in this "glad" vein have circulated to the extent of half a million copies all over the world. At ten readers per copy this is the equivalent of five million copies. Catherine Chisholm Cushing, who dramatized the work, has preserved perfectly the rainbow spirit and deftly blended humor, sentiment and action. Klaw and Erlanger and George C. Tyler are sending here the original company—in fact, the only one. It contains distinguished players—several of them stars in their own right—including Patricia Collinge, Oswald Yorke, Beatrice Morgan, Joseph Jefferson, Maude Granger, Stephen Davis, Helen Weathersby, Glen Hunter, Maud Hasford, Harry Barfott and Selma Hall. It is a skillfully assembled cast. One cannot think of a better play to lighten up the sombreness of war-time.

✱

"Good-bye, Broadway," the big Boyle Woolfolk song and dance revue, which is coming to the Grand Opera House next week, is a Ziegfeld Follies production, Mr. Woolfolk having purchased it from Florence Ziegfeld this season. It is in nine scenes ranging from a Broadway cafe to Panama, Iceland and the Alps. Some of the best musical comedy and vaudeville comedians, singers and dancers of the day are included in the cast. Other entertainers on the programme will be Fred and Minita Brod, "sunshine cut-ups;" Tabor and Green, "two disciples of Nicodemus;" Fogarty and Williams, in "Just Fun;" Bernard and Merritt, presenting a musical divertissement; the Keystone comedies and the Universal weekly.

✱

Joe Jenny and his famously funny Empire Comedy Four will be the big feature at the Columbia next week, starting Monday. Arthur Sullivan and company will offer a fine comedy sketch entitled "A Drawing from Life." La Petite Mercedes, premier danseuse, late of the Metropolitan Opera company; Nimiwa Troupe, wonders of the Orient; Holliday and Willette, comedy singing and talking; William Morrow and company, comedy skit, "On a Country Road;" Hall and Beck, comedy singing and talking; Stuart and Rathburn, yodeling and dancing; Johnnie and Nellie Sims, "the watch wizards," and the Universal weekly will complete the programme.

✱

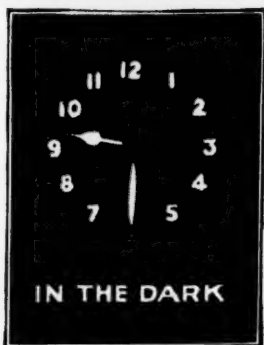
"A Daughter of the Sun," the story of an Hawaiian butterfly, by Lorin J. Howard and Ralph T. Kettering, comes to the American Sunday afternoon for a week's engagement. The color scheme and atmosphere of the Paradise of the Pacific are rendered by a mammoth scenic equipment, and a troupe of native Hawaiian instrumentalists and singers. The cast is large and competent and includes James A. Bliss, an old stock favorite in St. Louis.

✱

To the Gayety theatre next week comes James E. Cooper's "The Best Show in Town." Heading it is Frank Hunter, the laughmaker, and surround-

ing him will be: Misses Lynn Canter, Clara Keating, Virginia Ware, Mattie De Lece, Isabelle sisters and Messrs. Bert Lahr, Chas. Wesson, Frank Davenport, Bud Walker and Frank Wesson. Middle. Davenport's Parisienne models will be an extra attraction. They appear in a combination of facetiousness and pulchritudinosity divided into sections labeled "Spenders" and "Hoop-La." There are regular circus effects with clowning for a feature, and the beauty chorus will be stunning.

"The Whirly Girlie Girls" will open the Standard for next week with a whizz. That funny little fellow, Benny Small, will put his Six High Steppers through their paces at entertaining. Of the galaxy of talent are: Niblo and Spencer, the dancing marvels; Teresa Adams, the Australian nightingale and Tenny Hilson, the magnetic ingenue. A fast show and a scrumptious cast. A shapely chorus that can also sing and dance. All up to the Standard standard.



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The Artists' Guild Theatre

The St. Louis Artists' Guild has brought to St. Louis Mr. Irving Pichel, a professional little theatre director, who is to direct a season of plays at the Guild theatre on Union boulevard. Mr. Pichel is a graduate of Prof. George P. Baker's dramatic class at Harvard, known as English 47. He has been associated in the direction of little theatres with both Sam Hume and Richard Ordinsky, and was this year co-director with Richard Stanhope of the "Caliban" performance at Boston.

In bringing Mr. Pichel to St. Louis the Guild hopes to establish here a community theatre for the intimate play. It means to afford professional direction for amateurs in and out of the Guild, and will give five productions, one each month, beginning with November and ending in March. It is hoped to give three performances of each production for subscribers, and an educational matinee of each production at reduced prices for teachers and students. The co-operation of all amateur dramatic organizations in the city is sought, and the work and responsibility will be divided with these to as great an extent as they are willing to assume it. The Guild feels that amateur playing in the city has developed to the point where it needs only expert direction to afford the public a great deal of delightful entertainment. It is therefore lending its name and influence to this movement, and is placing at the disposal of the community its perfectly equipped little playhouse. Mr. Pichel will be glad to try out all amateurs who may wish to place themselves under his instruction, and an effort will be made to seek out and finish as much amateur talent as the community can provide. This plan has proven successful at Detroit, where a similar work is done by the Arts and Crafts Society under direction of Mr. Sam Hume. Mr. Hume, by the way, is among those who have recommended Mr. Pichel to the Guild.

The subscription for the five productions will be \$10. The Guild believes that there is sufficient interest in St. Louis among those who like the intimate play to justify such an undertaking. It will contribute from its own membership a great many craftsmen in the arts of the theatre to work in scenery and costuming, and will welcome to its ranks all those in the city who can be similarly useful. Mr. Pichel has written for the MIRROR the following interview with himself as to his plans and aspirations:

"If I suffer any embarrassment in writing this self-interview, it will be of exactly the same sort I should feel were somebody else to interview me. I have only to fear that what I say to myself will come as far from being my real meaning as what I might say to an interviewer. For so much has been written of late about the little theatre, so much that should not have been written, that a new statement stands in danger of being no less vapid and visionary. Particularly, as I propose to say some of these very things—secret hopes that should not be spoken, and a faith in the art theatre that in this country has never been proved.

"The Little Theatre, I believe, is capable of housing a more genuine the-

atre art than the usual playhouse; can achieve, in the average, a higher level of acting; can be made a more democratic institution—though, in the main, it has made no effort to be so—and will, in the long run, go farther toward the restoration of the drama as a popular art and a universal means of expression than all the Broadway producing houses combined. These are broad statements, so far scarcely demonstrated. Their justification lies in the future.

"They lead directly to the answer of the first normal question, as an interviewer, that I put myself.

"Mr. Pichel, why have you come to St. Louis?

"Because the St. Louis Artists' Guild has offered me an opportunity to test the beliefs I have stated, and to vindicate them in practice. On the thirteenth of November, or thereabout, the Guild will inaugurate a season of five productions to be made under my direction. We hope to create an art theatre—in miniature for the time being—to make it a community undertaking, and to put forward the best we can obtain in dramatic material.

"Why do I believe we can house a more genuine theatre art than the usual theatre?

"Because we are free from any preconceived notions as to what the public wants. We are not trying so much to meet a demand as to create one. The task may be impossible, but I do not think it is. We know that beauty is not the first consideration in a Broadway manager's selection of a play, and it is to be ours. We set beauty as a standard

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in our judgment of the other arts, and when we begin to apply it to the art of the theatre we shall have taken the first step toward its recreation.

"As for the acting, though it will be amateur, we shall reconsider the definition of the term before we use it as a term of reproach. Perhaps we shall be safest if we state at once that the acting will be *volunteer*. The amateur, the good amateur, has at least this advantage over the poor professional, that he acts because he loves to, and not because he is under the necessity of doing so to make a living. Insofar as his leisure will allow him to give the time for hard work, he will act well in the season about to be undertaken. As well as training can make him act. And there is always this advantage, besides. The good volunteer actor costs no more than the poor one. The good actor does cost a great deal more than the poor one. That is the reason why the general level of acting in the theatre is so low. That is also the reason why there are stars. Neither situation has anything to do with the judicious, conscientious presentation of the play. I prefer the conditions under which I shall work with my volunteers to those I have encountered on Broadway.



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Bevo is a great favorite in the Army Canteens, where none but pure, soft drinks may be sold. After drill or march, you are sure to see a long line of hot and dusty-throated soldier boys making a bee line for Bevo. They know that there lies complete satisfaction, full refreshment and pure wholesomeness.

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Guard against substitutes. Have the bottle opened in front of you, first seeing that the seal is unbroken and that the crown top bears the Fox. Sold in bottles only, and bottled exclusively by

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"The only limit to the democracy of the Artists' Guild theatre will be its size and the number of plays we can afford to present. Aside from those limitations there are no others. Our actors will be chosen from the entire city. Any person who wants to act can see me and make an appointment to try for parts. Any person who wants to see the plays may subscribe for a seat. Any person who is interested in lighting the stage or designing scenery or costumes, or painting scenery or engaging in any of the multifarious crafts of the theatre can affiliate himself with it. Any person who has written a meritorious play can have it read, and, if it has quality, see it produced. The theatre stands there, ready to be used for any of the purposes to which a theatre can legitimately be put. It may be used as a forum, if you have written a good play embodying your discussion; it may be used as a canvas for the creation of beautiful pictures, or as a laboratory in which to experiment in novel forms and effects.

"If St. Louis discovers that a theatre of this sort, belonging to and created by the community, is a useful institution, it will endure; if not, the season will have been an interesting experiment and no more. But I have a faith that it will live to outgrow its walls, and vindicate the faith I have placed in it."

Quick Pay

Two insurance agents—a Yankee and an Englishman—were bragging about their rival methods. The Britisher was holding forth on the system of prompt payment carried out by his people—no trouble, no fuss, no attempt to wiggle out of settlement. "If the man died to-night," he continued, "his widow would receive her money by the first post to-morrow morning." "You don't say?" drawled the Yankee. "See here, now, you talk of prompt payment! Waal, our office is on the third floor of a building forty-nine stories high. One of our clients lived in that forty-ninth story, and fell out of the window. We handed him his check as he passed."

Fools

"Women are such fools!"

Bob Billings made the caddish remark to Stacey, his man. He was just placing his last gift from a feminine admirer—a diamond scarf pin—in his tie, and the trinket aroused recollections.

He completed his adornment, took another look at himself and was ready for a night at the theatre.

Halfway across his dressing-room he discovered a small, unopened parcel lying on the table. He stopped long enough to see that it was another scarf-pin, hold up seven fingers to Stacey who was hard of hearing, and grimace, before closing the door before him.

"Seven in two months, Miss Darby must be clean gone!" He made the mental observation as he reached the street, after which the matter was temporarily forgotten.

That evening Bess Darby, a millionaire's daughter of tender years, had a heart-to-heart talk with Evelyn Beach, an artist who had been studying in Paris until the war drove her to New York to re-cheer her spirits.

Bess was a debutante, but remarkably innocent. She had a baby type of prettiness and a mentality that would never develop alarmingly.

"I'm awfully fond of him," she said blushing, as she finished her confidence. "I am going to give him this!" And she held up a remarkable pearl scarfpin where her friend could see it.

"He is going to marry you, of course," Miss Beach said interestedly.

"I hope so!" All the honesty in her nature sprang into her eyes as Bess answered. "He hasn't proposed yet," she admitted.

"Shy, perhaps." Miss Beach had to say something to relieve the girl's embarrassment. Bess was plainly in the acutest stage of love at that minute.

"Why should he be when he must know that I love him?"

Miss Beach had to fence a bit as she encountered the wide, honest gaze.

"You say his name is Billy," she began.

"Billings—Bob Billings. We call him Billy, some of us. I don't know why. He is such a handsome man!" Bess clasped her hands, and her cheeks were like roses. "I would die if he did not love me—sometime!"

Miss Beach reached for a glass of cordial that stood near her on the table, and for just a second her glance swept the boudoir where they were sitting.

Bess would be very wealthy. She had a sudden inspiration.

"Would you marry him even if he did not love you—if he just wanted your money?" she asked kindly.

"I believe I would—I love him so!" The tears sprang to the girl's eyes as she made the confession.

"I'll look him over while you are away. You are to be gone a month or two?" Miss Beach felt a sudden pity.

"I am to stay at grandma's two months. It will kill me not to see him! Oh, if he would only write!"

Miss Beach put an arm around her and soothed her quietly.

Six weeks later Bob Billings was short of money. He faced the situation des-

perately, for he had promised Miss Beach an expensive bracelet. Unconsciously his glances swept the room where they were sitting. It was her studio, and there was scarcely anything visible that his money had not bought. The piano, divan, easy chairs, bric-a-brac, pictures, glass, silver, even the little celarette had been billed to him. Some of the bills had been paid and the others gave him cold shivers whenever he thought of them. As she sat before him, calm, smiling, self-satisfied, it suddenly occurred to him that here was the one woman in the world who had given him nothing. The thought was a revelation—he had forgotten himself utterly. The next moment he was at her side, his arms around her.

"What will you give me for my love, my adoration, my generosity?" he asked eagerly.

And Miss Beach answered indifferently: "I have already given you the pleasure of making me happy."

That night Billings counted seven scarfpins in his collection and scrutinized them carefully, then he remarked to Stacey:

"I believe I've been stung, Stacey! Anyhow, I couldn't support her a week. I'll have to hock these to square my bills and then marry Miss Darby."

Then he added, but not so caddishly: "What fools men are!"

It was the first time in his life he had ever taken fools seriously.—*From Town Topics, New York.*

Inopportune

A young man in charge of a newly-platted realty tract, upon which the only building was the office of the company, upon seeing the first person to enter the door, hastily took down the telephone receiver and commenced: "Yes, sir, I think we can agree on those terms. Thirty lots in one parcel and twenty in another. Yes, sir, the price is satisfactory, \$30,000 at the transfer and the remainder in sixty days. Did you say I could meet you in the morning at 9 o'clock and receive your check for \$10,000 as the initial payment? Very well, sir." Hanging up the receiver, this busy person turned to the man who had entered the office. "Is there anything I can do for you, sir?" "Naw, not a thing," returned the visitor. "I have just come to connect up yer telephone, that's all."

More Hibernico

Two Irishmen, long enemies, met one day. Said one: "What's the sinse of two intelligent min goin' along year after year, like a couple of wildcats spittin' at each other? Here we live in the same timint and 'tis a burnin' shame that we do be actin' like a couple of boobies. Come along wid yer and shake hands and we'll make up and be friends." Which they did and went to an adjacent public house to cement their friendship with a glass of grog. Both stood at the bar in silence. One looked at the other and said: "What are you thinking about?" "Oi'm thinkin' the same thing that you are." "Oh, so ye're startin' agin, are ye?"

Marts and Money

The Wall street market looks better—decidedly so in some important instances. In the main, it shows the effects of covering of extensive short commitments. The rise ranges from three to seven points. Save for the continued stiffness of the money market, it would be more noteworthy still, undoubtedly. There are rumors that the federal reserve board and the banking powers have agreed upon a plan assuring borrowers of plentiful supplies of time money at not over six per cent. That the agreement, if really entered into, would cover unlimited stock exchange requirements is hard to believe. It is natural, and had indeed been expected, that some efforts should be made to help the stock market with the intention of furthering the missionary work in connection with the impending flotation of the second installment of the liberty loan, amounting to \$4,000,000,000. Investors and speculators, of whom there's a great multitude, feel more inclined to subscribe liberally for war bonds when they see their credit materially bettered through enhancement in the values of their securities. The dismay of the bear crowd was perceptibly increased by the announcement that the government had fixed the price of copper at 23½ cents a pound. It had previously been believed that the limit might be as low as 18 cents. In bull circles, it is held that an official quotation of 23½ should enable the leading producers to continue their existing generous rates of dividends, especially so because of intimations that the government will be prepared to raise the limit in the event of further advance in cost of production. Anaconda, which sold at 64½ on September 4, now is valued at 73. The respective figures for Inspiration are 47 and 52; for Utah, 92½ and 97. The price of refined sugar has been fixed at 7½ cents for producers, and at 8 cents for consumers. In pre-war times, the yearly average was about 4½ cents. Stocks representing corporations engaged in the production of beet and cane sugar were not strikingly benefited in their values by the news from Washington, but American Sugar Refining common established a gain of about ten points. This remarkable performance is considered the outcome of talk to the effect that the "sugar trust" has on hand enormous quantities of raw sugar that had been bought at low prices, and thus placed itself in a position to profit very handsomely by fixation of the official price. The quotation for American Beet Sugar common shows an improvement of \$3.50. However, it yet is nearly \$25 under the top level reached in 1916—108½. Holders of this stock get a regular dividend of \$8 per annum, but they are in confident expectation of another 12 per cent extra next April or May. The most astonishingly prosperous beet sugar corporation is the Great Western, whose factories are located in Nebraska, Colorado, California, and a few other western states. It pays 7 per cent on its preferred stock, and 40 per cent on its common. In addition, it declares beautiful stock dividends from time to time. In the past twelve months, the common stock's quotation has ranged from 350 to 400. Some years ago it could be bought

at about 60. There's a probability that in 1918 sugar producers will be forced to hand an increased portion of receipts to the beet growers, who seem to have been thoroughly aroused by the establishment of a price of \$2.20 for wheat. The fine game of profiteering in war times threatens to become sensational.

A week ago, United States Steel common was rated at 107½. The current quotation is 110¼, after a feverish rise to 111½. The latter figure denoted an improvement of eight points when contrasted with the latest low notch. In this case, the buying was fast and furious for a day or two, owing, mostly, to the news that the corporation had granted another advance of 10 per cent to its employees. The impression obtains in Wall street that the steel makers, too, will be given a pretty fair deal as regards government contracts and official prices for their products. Moreover, it is assumed that Washington will soon declare its willingness to compensate the manufacturers for any further increases in wages they may decide, or be compelled, to concede during the remaining period of the war. Chartists were quite nonplussed over the substantial rise in the value of Steel common. When the quotation was down to 103¼, or almost a full point below the previous minimum, they felt all but sure that the stock should be worth less than 100 inside of a week. Viewed in the light of the time-honored rules of the game, their theorizing was faultless, but, unfortunately for them, the dominant powers on the stock exchange had arranged a different deal. The high priests sometimes catch the wise ones of the outer court of the temple of Mammon in their own petty devices. In consequence of the resurgence of optimism, the oracles now assert that the Steel Corporation will declare the usual \$4.25 for the quarter ending September 30. Rather scant notice is taken of reports from Pittsburgh and other steel centers that conditions indicate retrogression in some leading lines of the industry. We are told that the whole steel trade is overshadowed and unsettled by the activities of the government.

The quoted values of railroad stocks were but moderately advantaged by the sharp upward movement in the industrial and metal departments. Gains varied from one to two points in the most active instances. Canadian Pacific was a conspicuously disappointing exception. Its price broke from 156 to 147½; the latter means a new low point for the year. In the early part of 1916, sales were made at 183¼. The highest price on record—283—was established in 1912. Prior to 1914, German bankers and investors in general were heavy holders of Canadian Pacific, which they had bought at the cheap prices of seventeen and eighteen years ago—at 84 to 112. The bulk of Teutonic holdings, it is said on good authority, has been liquidated since the commencement of the war. There is no precise information respecting the causes for the latest slump in C. P. There are hints, though, that financial affairs in the northern country are in a bad state, and that the political *malaise* tends to making matters still worse. Perhaps so. Some Toronto correspondence that appeared in recent times in the *New York Evening*

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Post has thrown startling light on conditions and tendencies in the province of Quebec and other parts of the Dominion. The quotation for Chicago, M. & St. Paul is 58 at the moment, against 56 some days ago. Gossip concerning this stock still is rather pessimistic in professional circles. There are predictions that the 5 per cent dividend will be cut at an early date. The present price is the lowest since 1895, when 53¾ was touched. In that year, the yearly dividend rate was only 2 per cent. It is plain that holders of all railroad shares are in an exceptionally perturbed mood, that they feel discouraged over prospects, and that they are inclined to let go at all propitious opportunities.

The quotation for silver has advanced to \$1.08½—a new maximum since 1891. The Mexican dollar is quoted at 86, which compares with 45 three years ago. It is probable that the quotation may reach \$1 in the next two months. Financial conditions in the southern republic are mending nicely, despite the ill-will of speculative mining concessionaires. Paper money, valued at many millions of dollars, is being burned, and government finances are being straightened out in skilled, straightforward fashion. Two years hence, Mexico may again be capable of producing \$35,000,000 silver per annum.

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Atchison 4s are rated at 85½, against a high notch of 95½ in 1916. For Baltimore & Ohio gold 4s the respective records are 83½ and 92¾; for St. Paul

refunding 4½s, 80½ and 96¼; for Louisville & N. unified 4s, 86½ and 97.

Drafts on Russia are rated at 17½. The recent minimum was 11. Exchange on Paris continues rather weak at 5.79¼, and about the same can be said of Italian exchange. Recurrent peace rumors are not upheld by foreign exchange quotations; nor by the prices of foreign government bonds. It is a peculiar and exceedingly confused situation all around. A great deal of important news is heavily censored or utterly suppressed. And this naturally fosters the spreading of all kinds of rumors and the propensity to rig stock exchange quotations in unseemly manner. What is truth? ♦

Finance in St. Louis

The local market for securities was firm and moderately active. The demand for industrials showed enlargement, owing, in part, to the bettered state of things down East. Changes in quotations were not striking, though—not even in the most active cases. There was a slight improvement in the position of United Railways preferred, of which seventy shares were transferred at 20.50. Of the 4 per cent bonds, over \$20,000 changed ownership at 58.75 to 59.12½. One thousand dollars Cass Avenue & Fair Grounds 4½s brought 96.25. In the industrial section, National Candy common continued in relatively good inquiry, with the value fluctuating between 31.50 and 32.25. More than three hundred shares were disposed of. Ten In-

ternational Shoe common sold at 99, against 98.75 a week ago. Fifty Chicago Railway Equipment, a 7 per cent stock, were taken at 110.50, a price denoting an advance of a half point. Certain-teed Products common was in neglect throughout, only fifteen shares being transferred at 46. This, despite decidedly optimistic remarks on the part of the corporation's president, George M. Brown, concerning business and earnings. The net results, we are given to understand, for the year to date cover the total sum of dividends on first and second preferred more than twice over, after deduction of the amount required for redemption of the first preferred. In the light of these facts, it surely would appear that the corporation should soon be able to begin disbursements on the common, of which sixty thousand shares are outstanding, of no par value. The second preferred amounts to \$1,925,000. It has a par value of \$100. There is but a small amount of first preferred still outstanding. On this, as also on the second preferred, the directors have lately declared the usual quarterly \$1.75 per share.

Latest Quotations

	Bid.	Asked.
Nat. Bank of Commerce..	113½
Mercantile Trust	356
Miss. Valley Trust.....	284
St. Louis Union Trust.....	340
United Railways com.....	5¾	6¼
do pfd.	20½	20¾
do 4s	58	58½
Missouri Edison 5s.....	98½
Ely & Walker com.....	118	118½
Int. Shoe com.....	100
Certain-teed com.	47½
do 2d pfd.....	90
American Bakery com....	11	13
Brown Shoe	66	68
Nat. Candy com.....	34
Chicago Ry. Equipment..	108½
Rice-Stix 1st pfd.....	113

Answers to Inquiries

K. A. R., Hillsboro, Ill.—In view of radically altered investment standards, Illinois Central cannot be claimed to be seriously undervalued at the current price of 101¼. The dividend rate is 6 per cent per annum, and there are no expectations of an advance to 7 per cent in the next twelve months. Atchison common, another 6 per cent investment stock, is quoted at 96. Union Pacific, a 10 per cent stock, can be bought at 129, a figure indicative of a net yield of 7¾ per cent. Issues of this kind have in recent months suffered from almost constant liquidation for people who had to guard other market commitments or wished to avail themselves of offerings of stocks netting 8 per cent or more at quoted prices. If peace were to come soon, Illinois Central and other good railroad shares would undoubtedly be in brisk demand at rising prices. But it is questionable whether there would be a real boom. Predictions of advances of \$30 to \$40 may safely be disregarded.

INVESTOR, St. Louis.—(1) Pond Creek Coal is not a tempting speculation. It does not have an active, broad market, and its intrinsic merits are somewhat obscure. The nominal par value is \$10. The stock is suited to the purposes of people who can afford to wait for a substantial favorable turn in the indefinite

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future, on the easy theory that eventually a bunch of insiders will work up a rise of \$20 or so with a view to liquidating some or all of their holdings. (2) Southern Railway common is likely to record an advance of some importance as soon as the financiers and affiliated market operators see fit to devote increased attention to the railroad department. Be patient in the meanwhile.

READER, Pocatello, Idaho.—It is not wholly improbable that American Smelting common might go up to 115 in the next three months. In view of the great improvement of the silver market, we are justified in anticipating further marked growth in earnings, war taxation notwithstanding. A regular 7 per cent dividend would not surprise, considering that the company has acquired the pleasing habit of paying extra dividends every three or six months. The high point in 1916 was 123¼.

DISAPPOINTED, St. Louis.—If you bought Norfolk & Western common at 141 last year, you would appear justified in adding to your possessions at the present figure of 111½. The company is practically on an 8 per cent dividend basis and should be able to continue paying this rate at least two years longer. But for the uncertainties inherent in the war and war finance, one should feel tempted to say "permanently." The stock acts pretty well when things move constructively, but it will be a good long

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F. D. U., Waterloo, Ia.—Iowa Central refunding 4s are quoted at 43. This signifies that the bonds are decidedly speculative. If you desire to buy for investment, you should select bonds of established merit, first mortgage issues preferably, even though the net yield might not exceed 5½ per cent. There are also some attractively-priced second-grade railroad bonds, obtainable on terms implying returns of 5½ to 6½ per cent.

♦♦♦

Stumped

The Sunday-school teacher was explaining to the children how Sunday came to be instituted. "The Lord worked for six days," she said, "and rested on the seventh day. Therefore the Lord blessed the seventh day and hallowed it. Now has any child any question to ask?" Willie put up his hand. "Willie wishes to ask a question. What is it, Willie?" "Why did th' Lord pick such a dead day as Sunday for a holiday?" asked Willie. The teacher couldn't explain.

New Books Received

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THE RISE OF DAVID LEVINSKY by Abraham Caham. New York: Harper & Bros., \$1.60.

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LONG LIVE THE KING by Mary Roberts Rinehart. New York: Houghton Mifflin Co., \$1.50.

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A TOP-FLOOR IDYL by George Van Schaick. Boston: Small Maynard & Co., \$1.50.

A novel of life in an old-fashioned New York boarding house. A woman painter and a young physician. Illustrated by Chase Emerson.

WOLF-LURE by Agnes & Egerton Castle. New York: D. Appleton & Co., \$1.50.

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KING COAL by Upton Sinclair. New York: The Macmillan Co., \$1.50.

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An American woman's account, humorous, pathetic, always vivid, of her experiences five miles back of the firing line in Belgium. Illustrations by the author.

FOUR DAYS by Hetty Hemenway. Boston: Little, Brown & Co., 50c.

The story of a war marriage. How England went to war. Much matter in a few pages.

ON THE EDGE OF THE WAR ZONE by Mildred Aldrich. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co., \$1.25.

A continuation of the charming volume, "A Hilltop on the Marne," covering the time from

How Safe Is Union Electric's 7 Per Cent?

Here Is the Answer to a Question Which Buyers of the Electric Company's 7% Preferred Stock Usually Ask

The sale of the second \$1,000,000 of Union Electric preferred to customers only, not more than 20 shares to any customer, is nearing the \$600,000 mark and going a little faster every day.

Most of the buyers are men and women who have not heretofore invested in corporate securities. As a rule, they have put their savings into land and buildings.

Today they are turning to good income-producing securities as a more desirable form of investment. Some are buying shares on installments just to get started saving where savings earn 7%, but most of them are investing to provide an income for their later years, and they make most careful inquiry as to the safety of their principal and the regularity of the dividend payments.

Short of a government bond, no investment is safer or surer to pay regular dividends than the bonds or preferred stock of a high-class public service company whose capital, earnings, rates, service and accounting are regulated by a State Public Service Commission.

Such companies can't issue securities except with the State Commission's consent, to pay for income-producing additions to their physical property. State regulation not only restricts their earnings, but protects them in their right to earn a fair return on investment. If they earn more than a fair return, the State Commission cuts rates. If with increasing legitimate expenses they earn less than a fair return, it is equally the duty of the State Commission to raise rates, so as to protect the investor against loss and to protect the customer against poor service.

Union Electric has issued only \$2,000,000 of preferred stock, including the

million now being sold. This \$2,000,000 of preferred stock has first claim on the company's net earnings in any year. **Its 7% dividends must be paid before any dividends can be paid on the common stock.** For ten years past the company's net earnings applicable to dividends, after paying operating expenses and bond interest, and setting aside depreciation funds, has been from three to five times the \$140,000 a year needed to pay 7% on \$2,000,000 preferred.

No St. Louis dividend is safer and few are as safe as the 7% dividend on Union Electric preferred.

The stock is being sold at \$100 a share, par value, for cash; at \$102 a share on a 10-payment plan. Installment plan buyers pay \$10.20 a share down and \$10.20 a month for nine months on each share bought. They draw 5% interest on installment payments. **They can withdraw all such payments, with 5% interest, any time before making final payment.** They get stock certificates, and begin drawing 7% dividends, when final payment is made.

This plan keeps St. Louis savings working to develop St. Louis. It keeps St. Louis dividends in St. Louis. It affords a safe home investment, earning a high rate with maximum security, for St. Louis people. More than 2000 of our customers have become partners in Union Electric Light and Power Company.

If you are a Union Electric customer and want any number of shares from one to twenty, your subscription will be accepted at once.

The Electric Company

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